NOTICE

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DIARY OF LOST COLLEGE GIRL REVEALS AMAZING SOUL STRUGGLE

Tragic mystery only partially cleared by written revelations of mental and spiritual torture as "sane half" of her contemplated with aversion and terror the darker side while she vainly strove to make herself "wholly sane."—*See page 9.*

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST. Cloudy To-day; Fair To-morrow

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CITIZENS ARE DEFIED BY EARLE

Mob Violence Feared To-day Against Man Who Put Wife Aside.

HE REFUSES TO LEAVE

MONROE, N. Y., Sept. 5.—Fearing further rioting, the village president sent a request to Ferdinand Pinney Earle, begging him to leave the neighborhood. The people of Monroe are roused to fury against the millionaire Socialist artist who has sent his wife away to allow him to marry his "affinity."

Earle has defiantly refused to act on the president's suggestion.

"If I leave this village it will be my dead body that will go," said Earle, in a formal interview today. "Or, if, by any chance I should be forced to go alive, fit will be bound hand and foot.

"My feelings are the same to-day as when we decided to part. My wife and child are gone for good. We separated the best of friends and from the best of motives.

"Of course I missed my boy's arms about my neck when I awoke this morning, but sacrifices must be made. It's fate. Besides my boy has gone to a good home."

The lawful Mrs. Earle, with her baby boy, is on the broad ocean voyaging to France, where she will get a divorce so that Earle may wed his "affinity." The "affinity" has left Earle's home to go into seclusion until the divorce is secured. Meantime the people of Monroe declare they will take him from his palatial home and "ride him out of town on a rail."

Horsewhipped by Mob.

Earle, who discovered that his affinity was selected for him before he and she were born, was horsewhipped by a mob here, last night, when he returned from New York.

He has discovered now that the people of this Orange village do not believe in pre-natal matchmaking, particularly when a man thrusts his wife and child aside in order to marry a woman who comes into his life years after his first matrimonial venture.

"Get a rope!" shouted the crowd, when Earle tried to get home.

"Liar!" was the cry when he appealed to business men to listen to him.

The incidents attending the mobbing of the millionaire artist were startling enough, and but for a terrific thunderstorm, he probably would have fared far worse. As it was, his carriage was turned upside down, and, with his driver, he was tumbled into the flooded street and trampled upon.

Plea to Spare Him.

His horse was thrown down and the president of the village, mounted on the steps of a house, pleaded nearly an hour with the village people to spare his life.

Earle had spent the day in New York, saying farewell to his wife and little boy. They sailed away to the mountains of old home in France, going on the Ryndam, and the fact that Earle had come here in order to marry Miss Julia Kutner, incensed the people here to a sort of frenzy seldom encountered in the North.

It was expected that Earle would reach Monroe at 5:30 this afternoon and the crowd was awaiting for him. In the Masonic House, the largest hotel in the place, the most prominent citizens of the place had assembled, and there were crowds in every store near the railroad depot.

When the early train pulled into the station it was accompanied by the villagers. Earle was not aboard, and disappointment only added to the crowd's anger.

Then the 6:11 express arrived, but the artist was not a passenger. The members of the "welcoming" party were becoming disgusted, and as they had waited long, they took a vote and vowed that they would stick it out.

The next train, due at 7:14, was late, but when it arrived, just before 8 o'clock, Earle dropped from the platform.

"Get a Rope," the Cry.

"Get a rope!" shouted someone in the crowd and Earle went white as the cry was repeated. He hesitated a moment, because he knew that when his townsmen—men with whom he had associated all during his residence here—had gathered in the downpour, his protest was not pleasing.

"Get a rope!" again the cry was taken up. Earle looked appealingly and helplessly upon the men who were crowding about him. Then he turned, ball and rushed into the store of Rogers & McMenagle, with the crowd in pursuit. More than a score of men had entered before the clerk, who was surprised by the rush, could close the door.

Once inside, Earle faced his pursuers. On the street there were hundreds. That unless he returned to the street, the doors would be battered down.

A BOSTON AMERICAN reporter tried to get a statement from him, but those who had succeeded in forcing their way into the drugstore were pressing about, interrupting the talk.

Still, Earle managed to reiterate his defiance of conventions.

Feelings Unchanged.

"I feel the same to-day in this matter as I did at first," he almost hissed. "Since I first determined to take this step, my feelings have not changed.

"I feel absolutely no sorrow. I believe that what I have done is for the best—

Continued on Page 6, Column 1.

How Michael J. Sughrue Is Conducting Inquiry Into City Coal Contracts

Three characteristic poses of attorney for Finance Commission sketched at hearing by BOSTON AMERICAN Staff Artist Michelson.

ALDERMAN WOODS ADMITS HE SOLD COAL TO THE CITY

Hero of "Don't Let Bill Get Drowned" Telegram Tells of Business Done With the Municipal Government—Extraordinary Facts Brought Out To-day in Finance Inquiry.

At the beginning of to-day's probe into the coal contracts, under which it is declared the city has lost many thousands of dollars through the delivery of a poorer quality of fuel than had been contracted for, Attorney Michael J. Sughrue, for the Finance Commission, made Alderman William H. Woods of Brighton admit on the witness stand that he had sold coal and other supplies to the city. Alderman Woods was the first witness of the day.

In the "three cheers for the Mayor" telegram which was placed at a previous hearing as being sent by Maurice H. Klous, missing coal agent, to Superintendent of Supplies M. J. Mitchell, occurred the warning, "Don't let Bill Woods get drowned."

As the hearing progressed more and more of the details of how business is done at City Hall are being brought out through the inquisition of the former District Attorney.

Mr. Sughrue promised to-day as starting developments as were brought out yesterday, when it was shown that Klous had agreed to deliver 300 votes for Dunn and D. Finnegan for Alderman at the supposed request of former Superintendent of Streets James Donovan.

Woods Admits Sale to City.

Mr. Woods testified that he had been in the coal business for five years, that he had met Mr. Curr, agent of the Hatfield and Hilles Company at the supplies department office at City Hall and had been introduced to him by one of several coal dealers present. Mr. Woods said that he went to the office to see how the figures were running for coal advertised for the pumping station. The bids were very low, he said, and he was getting very cents per ton more than the lowest bid.

"Have you ever had any business dealings with the city?" asked Mr. Sughrue.

"Yes, I have sold coal to the city."

Q.—To what departments did you sell?

A.—To the water and supply departments.

Sold 300 Tons Per Year.

Q.—How much did you sell per year?

A.—About 200 or 300 tons to these two departments and about 200 tons more to other departments?

Q.—From your knowledge of coal figures should you say that the city bought it less than the market price?

A.—For the pumping station, they always bought for $6.25. As a rule they always bought for 25 cents per ton less.

Mr. Woods was asked to describe the missing Curr, coal agent. He said he was about 5 feet 8 inches tall, light hair and light mustache, whom the build of the witness, and his age had something of the appearance of general bearing.

Q.—What other city contracts were you interested in? A.—I have none other except the Eastern Clay Goods Company.

In Clay Goods Concern.

Q.—What was your interest in the concern? A.—I was the superintendent until 1906.

Q.—Where are the offices? A.—At No. 79 Milk street.

Q.—When was it organized? A.—I don't know.

Q.—Where was it organized? A.—I don't know.

Q.—What kind of a corporation is it? A.—I don't know the corporation.

Q.—Who are the stockholders? A.—I don't know.

Q.—Do you own any of the stock? A.—No, I have a share.

Q.—Where is the place of business? A.—At Cambridge, Hilton, Forrest Hills and No. 79 Milk street.

Q.—Who are their representatives? A.—C. S. Robbins, the general manager, who lives at the New York State.

J.—Will you tell us how you happened to become connected with the concern?

A.—I was conducting the Brighton Coal and Lumber Company. They bought goods from the Eastern Clay Goods Company for a bill of goods for sewer pipe which I sold to the Sewer Department, and they needed capital. So they bought out my business and I went with the Clay Goods Company, took one-half of my coal yards and made me superintendent of the joint concern.

Q.—How long ago was that? A.—About two and a half years.

Got Commission on Sales.

Continuing, Mr. Woods was asked:

Q.—Can you tell us about how much commission you received on the profits of the Eastern Clay Goods Company?

A.—From $200 to $300. The year before last it was about $150.

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

RICH WOMAN IS HELD AS HUSBAND'S SLAYER

STARTLING DEVELOPMENT IN TRAGEDY OF CLEVELAND BANKER'S DEATH.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 5.—With a woman detective standing guard just outside her bed chamber and two policemen patrolling in front of the house, Mrs. Charlotte Phillips is to-day virtually under arrest at her home, where her husband, John J. Phillips, rich coal operator, banker and broker, was shot to death Monday. It was given out that he killed himself by a burglar.

At the inquest into the death of Phillips, Dr. C. O. Richardson, the first witness, testified he had not been summoned until 4 a. m., more than three hours after Phillips was shot. He found the wounded man in bed. He called Dr. Rhodes. After they reached the house Phillips asked them to leave the bedroom a minute, as he wished to talk with his wife. Rhodes and wife were together alone for perhaps two minutes.

Wished to Avoid Notoriety.

When the physicians reached Phillips they realized immediately, Dr. Richardson said, he could live but a short time. He had told them both he wanted as little notoriety as possible connected with the affair.

Chief of Police Stamberger of East Cleveland intended to arrest her after the funeral yesterday, but Mrs. Phillips collapsed, was delirious and at times unconscious during the services. Chief Stamberger had sworn to a warrant charging Mrs. Phillips with murder in the second degree. On account of the woman's condition it was impossible to serve it. Chief Stamberger visited the Phillips home early to-day, but Mrs. Phillips was asleep and the nurse and physicians said she could be only awakened at the risk of her life.

The authorities admit that the evidence upon which the warrant is sworn is purely circumstantial and would not warrant indictment unless the arrest brings out further information.

Scouts Burglar Theory.

"I will not say that Mrs. Phillips committed the murder," says Deputy Coroner Hoocke, who caused the warrant to be issued. "but I will say that if she would tell all she knows the case would be cleared up immediately. The burglar theory I refuse to place any credence in at all."

Friends of Mrs. Phillips denounce the action of the police as an outrage.

The inquest was resumed to-day, and an effort is being made to secure the testimony of Ethel Clarke, the twelve-year-old adopted daughter, who, besides Phillips and his wife, was the only person known to have been in the house when the tragedy occurred.

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD KING RULES 5,000,000 PEOPLE

PARIS, Sept. 5.—A dispatch from the governor-general of Indo-China declares that Thanh Thai, the deposed King of Annam, has abdicated in favor of his eight-year-old son, who now rules Annam with the aid of the regency, consisting of the council of Ministers. The population under French protectorate is about 5,000,000.

LOSES BOTH LEGS TRYING TO CATCH TRAIN

LYNN, Sept. 5.—While trying to swing himself aboard a Boston-bound train, morning at good speed through Central Square, shortly before 10 o'clock to-day, Elmer Sweezey of Malden had both of his legs cut off.

Sweezey caught the railing of the second car from the engine and tried to lift himself to the platform, but swung back and came in contact with a post, which threw him to the ground and under the train.

Both limbs were crushed as the wheels passed over them. Sweezey was rushed to the Lynn Hospital in the ambulance and both stumps were amputated. The doctors expect him to live.

Sweezey is a carpenter, about thirty-five years old, son of Joseph Sweezey, the head of the Sweezey Lumber Company, Malden. He has a wife in Maine and a sister in Lynn.

REPUBLICANS' OUTING TO-DAY

Uncurbed by clouds or rain and attracted by promised speeches from Congressman David J. Lewis, Governor Guild, Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Governor Curtis and Lieutenant-Governor Draper, the hosts of Republicanism in the Plymouth County and Norfolk club journeyed to Nantasket today for one of the largest of the pre-convention outings. Everybody was slated to speak extemporaneously. Senator Lodge, however, was expected to comment in characteristic vein on the monkey-and-parrot exhibition now on view in the house across the way.

Congressman Foster was expected to be the "hot" speech of the afternoon. Mr. Foster is one of the youngest, best-dressed and wittiest Republicans in the National House.

GROCER, WITH KNIFE, FIGHTS OFF 3 THUGS

PLUCKY MERCHANT GETS THE BEST OF ROBBERS IN DESPERATE BATTLE.

Three outlaws, who battled with Louis Furman, a grocer, of No. 23 Harvard street, Cambridgeport, for his money and fled to his knees for a tremendous blow on his jaw from a man who had slipped up behind. He recognized the assailant as one of the three men, the largest, whom he had seen in front of his store a short time before.

Then the two others jumped out from concealment.

Demanded His Money.

"How much money have you?" demanded the big man.

Furman didn't answer, but fumbled in his clothes as though he were going to give up his roll. Instead of that he seized the butcher knife and in an instant hauled it out and lunged at the large footpad.

"Give it to him, boys, he's got a knife," yelled the man.

The other two men, who had clubs in their hands, started at Furman, but another lunge at the big fellow was more successful, and he howled with pain and fright, for Furman had stabbed his right arm.

"He's stabbed me," screamed the big man.

At this moment Furman cried out for help at the top of his voice, and his assailants, knowing that he would fight for his life, and that he knew how to use his big knife, fled down the railroad track into the gloom.

Just as he was approaching the Boston & Albany railroad crossing Furman was felled to his knees by a tremendous blow

Furman was closing his little store near midnight last night, and was counting out $48 in bills and a few dollars in change in the money till.

Saw Three Men Coming.

Shortly before he began to count his money he saw three men sauntering along on the opposite side of Harvard street, one a colored man. One of the three, a white, was a very large man.

Just as Furman finished counting his money and pocketed it to take home for the night he saw the colored man peering through the store window. The moment the fellow saw that he was observed he disappeared.

Furman then picked up a butcher knife and tucked it away in his coat for any emergency. He came out and locked his store and went around Harvard into Main street.

AFTER MORE DOCUMENTS IN 'PHONE PROBE

At the continued hearing before the Massachusetts Highway Commission to-day on the question whether the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company is furnishing adequate telephone service, Attorney Whitman, for the Boston Post as petitioner, remonstrated with Traffic Engineer Fred P. Valentine that the charts furnished by Mr. Valentine to show the volume of telephone business in Greater Boston did not give the information the commission wanted.

Asked if he could suggest anything to aid the commission in its inquiry, Mr. Valentine said he would be very glad to answer any specific questions, but did not see what he could suggest.

Mr. Valentine was on the stand yesterday. He resumed the stand when the hearing opened to-day with Attorney Whitman interrogating him. Mr. Whitman had charts showing the amount of business done by the Metropolitan and Suburban exchange zones. But the charts did not give anything of the cost of maintaining the business. Attorney Whitman then said:

Mr. Valentine, what use are these charts in the commission?

A—They show the volume of business done in detail by the Metropolitan and suburban exchanges.

Q.—Have be nothing showing the expense of maintainenance?

A.—No, that is a matter I know nothing of. It is a matter for the auditor.

Q.—Will you give any suggestions as a telephone man that will aid the commission, from an examination of these charts, in arriving at the point we seek here, whether the rates in Boston are proper or not and whether our Boston service is sufficient?

A.—I will be very glad to answer any specific questions, but do not see what I could suggest. The figures are here for the commission.

Q.—Do you consider these charts misleading and confusing to anyone but a telephone engineer?

A.—I do not think they are?

BURGLARS MAKE $100 HAUL AT CAMBRIDGE

John M. Sands, of No. 8 Fourth street, East Cambridge, reported to the Cambridge police to-day that his house had been entered by means of false keys, and two watches, valued at $100, and $9 in cash had been stolen.

ALDERMAN WOODS ON RACK ADMITS COAL SALES TO CITY.

FINANCE COMMISSION LISTENS TO CROSS-EXAMINATION OF EXPERT AT COAL HEARING

This photograph, posed specially for the BOSTON AMERICAN during the Finance Commission's hearing in the School Committee rooms on Mason street, shows, reading from left to right, Professor Henry J. Williams, expert chemist, in the witness chair testifying to the quality of coal bought by the city; Samuel Carr, George U. Crocker, John F. Moors, Nathan Matthews, Jr., chairman, John A. Sullivan, George A. O. Ernst, John F. Kennedy and Michael J. Sughrue, counsel for the commission.

Continued from First Page.

Q—Are you identified with any other concerns?

A—No.

Q—Why did you cease to be the superintendent of the Eastern Clay Goods Company?

A—I was too busy.

Q—Too busy, how?

A—Too busy as an Alderman of the city of Boston.

Q—Did you ever help Mr. Corr in securing his contracts?

A—No.

Known Klaus Five Years.

Mr. Woods then testified that he had known Mr. Klaus about five years. That he had had business dealings with him. That whenever he had orders for coal to be delivered to the city in South Boston or Dorchester he had them delivered by the Boston Coal Company.

Mr. Woods testified that he knew of Mr. Klaus's dealings with the city whenever bids were advertised for, but that he didn't know of him receiving any non-competitive contracts.

Mr. Woods was then asked if he had told the commission of all his dealings with the city.

"Yes," he answered. Then, correcting himself, he said: "I suppose I ought to tell of this incident: One day a man came to my office. I don't recall his name, but he was very tall and wore red whiskers. The man asked me to meet two New York men at the Hotel Lenox. I went above and met the two men.

Met Two Strangers.

"I can't recall their names," continued Mr. Woods, "but they told me that bids were advertised for coal for the ferry division. They said that they were wholesalers and wanted to put in a bid, but could not on that account.

"They told me that they might put in a bid through a man named Dowd, but that he wasn't a coal dealer, and so they wanted me to put in a bid for them.

"I talked it over with them and asked them about the price, and so forth, and finally called their attention to the fact that the bids called for Georges Creek or New River coal. They said that they couldn't furnish that, and so we dropped the matter."

AGENT KLOUS PROMISED 300 VOTES IN LETTER

Maurice H. Klous, manager of the W. K. Niver Company and the Boston Coal Company, who sold coal to the city and some of whose contracts are being probed by the commission, is supposed to be in New York. He was there Tuesday, for he was heard from by a clerk in the Boston office.

Mr. Klous testified at a private hearing of the Finance Commission. When he had concluded he promised that he would keep in touch with the commission by telephone. Secretary Farley says he has not been heard from.

That Klous was appealed to by former Superintendent of Streets James Donovan to secure votes for Daniel Flanagan for alderman was shown by a letter written to Mr. Donovan, a copy of which was introduced at the private hearing and read to Klous.

Promised 300 Votes.

This was the answer made by Klous to the appeal:

James Donovan, Esq., Superintendent of Streets, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—I send you herewith receipt for your letter asking our support for the candidacy of D. H. Flanigan, applicant to the Board of Aldermen, and the writer wishes to personally assure you that we will deliver at least 300 votes for your candidate, represented by the employees of this company, and as many more as our combined efforts will enable for him. Very truly yours,

W. K. NIVER COAL COMPANY,
M. H. Klous.

After the reading of this letter Mr. Klous denied that he had any political dealings with Mr. Donovan. He wouldn't say what he thought his communication with Mr. Donovan was.

Henry J. Williams, a chemist, had submitted to him twelve samples of coal taken from that used by the city at the pumping stations, the school department and from four contracts now in force.

Mr. Williams testified at last night's session of the commission that only one of these samples showed poor quality.

Yet Michael J. Mitchell, superintendent of supplies for the city, told the commission that the best grade of George's Creek coal was ordered.

Mr. Mitchell was handed a contract with the W. K. Niver company for 3,300 tons of coal. He studied the contract carefully, and thought it was all right. Mr. Sughrue pointed out to him that the words "best of the kind" were omitted from the contract.

Then Mr. Mitchell admitted that he signed contracts calling for large amounts of coal without more than "just glancing them over." His negligence, he said, was responsible for the grade of coal being left out of the contract.

He never attempted to get any rebates for poor quality of coal. There were no complaints, he said so he, therefore, supposed that the city got what was called for.

Secretary Farley testified that he had personally visited the office of the W. K. Niver Coal Company and had secured several letters, bills of lading, etc. One of these letters he read, which was as follows:

"H. G. King, New York City:

Dear Sir—I send you herewith certificate of weights of coal delivered to the city of Boston, on the schooner John H. Ricmiller. This coal should be billed at 2,558 delivered in the bins at the south ferry, and bills should be made in duplicate to the city of Boston, street department, ferry division, and forwarded to this office. Please also note that bills should be made out 'George's Creek Coal' and that the inclosed certificate should be attached to the bills. Please render bill promptly.

C. F. PRICE, Receiver."

August 10, 1907.

Got Cheaper Grade of Coal.

Chairman Matthews asked Attorney Sughrue his purpose in putting in this latter letter, and the counsel for the commission said he desired to show that the coal shipped to the city was not George's Creek coal, and that he would later present evidence which he felt would prove it.

A number of the bills of lading, some of them with the "riders" or slips attached and some having no such vouchers as to the history of the shipments, were then read by Secretary Farley, who said he had found them in the W. K. Niver Coal Company's office.

Attorney Sughrue said of these documents that he expected to show that they called for a grade of coal which was not the coal delivered to the city, but that a grade of coal essentially cheaper and poorer in quality had been supplied the city.

Alden on the Stand.

Edward M. Alden, a wholesale coal dealer, was called. The testimony which followed was considered highly important by the commission and resulted in several sharp tilts between the witness and counsel, the former showing that he was not altogether a willing witness in the hearing, contrasting sharply with the preceding witness, who was very responsive to Mr. Sughrue's often leading questions.

After a few preliminary questions had been answered, Counsel Sughrue launched at once into questions concerning Corr, the missing agent for Hatfield & Hilles.

Witness stated that Corr, agent for Hatfield & Hilles, had come to him about June 20, 1907, and asked if he could place for Hatfield & Hilles 3,000 tons of coal. He said that it was good coal and if had been consigned to the street department on account of the ferries. Because Hatfield & Hilles were unfamiliar with the ferry berths it had been shipped in some large, which could not be accommodated on account of the length of berth required; that if it had been sent in two cargoes of lesser length it would have been accepted.

"I told him I would try to dispose of it," said Mr. Alden. "I called on the purchasing agent of the Elevated. I made a price to him, and he said that if the coal was satisfactory he would take it, but that on no condition would he buy coal without an analysis. Corr claimed not to have an analysis, but it was agreed that the Elevated chemist should make a test, and if it was satisfactory the Elevated would take it.

Elevated Refused Offer.

"The test was not satisfactory and the Elevated would not make any offer for it. I then tried the Metropolitan Coal Company in Philadelphia. I came back a day or two later with the bill of lading indorsed by James H. Doyle, Superintendent of Streets, and accepted the Metropolitan Coal Company's offer, but Mr. Nelson, who represented them, went back on his offer."

"How finally did you dispose of it?" was asked. Witness stated that it was finally sold to the Boston & Maine railroad. "For how much?" was the next question.

Here Mr. Alden strenuously objected to answering, claiming that the figure for which the coal was sold was not a true test of its value, as the coal as it stood was left on an attractive article of sale and could be handled at only a few places and was really a private matter and in no wise concerned the city of Boston. He declined to answer unless the commission should require it. Here followed a consultation of about ten minutes between the commission and counsel, at the end of which the commission decided that he should answer.

"Three dollars a ton gross," added the witness with feeling. "And I think that the commission has asked me something that it should not have done."

ELMER GOESSEL.

"All my children take Father John's Medicine and even the baby is not satisfied with one spoonful; he wants two. My boy of nine years has been troubled with bronchial asthma for six years. When it is damp or raining, he would cough all day and night. Nothing did him any good until we tried Father John's Medicine and that has helped him greatly. Now he has red cheeks and feels fine," writes Mrs. A. Goessel, 1133 Hopkins Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

A splendid medicine for children; it builds them up and makes them strong and healthy. No alcohol or injurious drugs.

Coal the City Paid For And the Coal It Received

What New River and Georges Creek coal of the best quality, the kind paid for by the city, should show, and what samples tested by Henry J. Williams, chemical engineer, did show.

WHAT BEST COAL SHOULD SHOW.

	ASH.	SULPHUR.	VOLATILITY.	HEAT POWER.
New River coal	4.84	0.77	22.00	14,748
Georges Creek	6.50	0.81	18.50	14,311

SAMPLES OF CITY COAL TESTED.

No. 1. sewer pumping station	15.48	1.76	18.00	13,081
No. 2. sewer pumping station	12.73	2.7	22.24	13,531
No. 3. English High School	11.32	0.94	16.72	13,680
No. 4. West Roxbury High School	8.95	3.16	19.91	13,443
No. 5. South Boston High School	6.65	1.01	21.57	13,943
No. 6. East Boston High School	9.36	1.70	23.81	12,956
No. 7. East Boston Ferry Slip	11.11	2.13	17.15	13,956
No. 8. Long Island Hospital	9.78	1.27	17.68	13,850
No. 9. Deer Island	10.98	2.25	18.78	13,389
No. 10. Deer Island	9.05	1.32	22.38	14,017

From the result of the above analysis, Chemist Williams testified that the ten samples of city coal examined could not be New River coal. Some of it might be Georges Creek coal of a very low grade. Sample No. 11 shows what New River coal bought from local dealer shows. The other coal shows too high a percentage of ashes and sulphur, and too low a percentage of volatility and heat power.

IF YOU HAVE A BAD STOMACH

There is nothing will do you so much good as a few doses of the Bitters. It is absolutely pure and compounded from those ingredients recognized by medical authorities as the best for the Stomach and Liver.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

will therefore quickly restore your stomach to a normal condition, improve the appetite, sweeten the breath and open up clogged bowels. For 62 years it has been curing

Sick Headache, Flatulency, Sour Risings, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Female Ills or Malarial Fever.

Be sure to try it.

DEATH 'HOODOO' ON RIFLE PRIZE

Special Cable to the Hearst News Service.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—A fatality attaching to the challenge cup of the Marylebone Gun Club has so impressed itself that the members of the club are not anxious to shoot a high score in the coming competition. It would not be surprising if the order were reversed and the men strive for low rather than high scores, so deeply has a superstition impressed them. Every man who won the cup thus far died a short time afterward. The first winner was Councilor Cole. He died soon afterward. Then Mr. Ellis won it and died. Mr. Ford was the third, and his death followed. The cup was presented to the club by Lord Ludlow.

FACING MUTINY OF TEACHERS

NEW BEDFORD, Sept. 5.—Teachers in the High School here are up in arms against the proposal that they teach classes in the school basement.

The school is overcrowded and when, in the face of an intimation from the Board of Health that it would condemn the chemical laboratory in the basement, which filled the building with unhealthy gases, the laboratory was removed to the first floor, recitation rooms were provided in the basement.

At a teachers' meeting the older members of the high school staff rebelled against teaching in the basement. Miss Lydia J. Cranston, the dean of the corps, said:

"When I have to go to the basement I shall resign. I don't want to be buried alive underground before my time."

MRS. FISH WILL SEE EXPOSITION

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 5.—Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish is planning to close Crossways to-morrow and leave Newport on Eugene Higgins's palatial steam yacht Varuna, sailing for a trip to the Jamestown Exposition with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lehr and other cottagers. At the conclusion of this, Mrs. Fish goes to the Virginia Hot Springs, as will many others of the Newport set, for a little recuperation after the season's gayeties. Mrs. Fish will then go to her country seat, Fernciffe, at Garrison-on-the-Hudson, which she expects to reach by November 1.

Mrs. Fish has contracted to have the capacity of her dining room at Crossways increased so as to seat 200, having found the room too small on the visit of Prince Wilhelm.

ROOSEVELT NOT OUT OF RACE

Capt. Sol Jacobs.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 5.—Captain Sol Jacobs, the "Mackerel King," who is in this city, says: "President Roosevelt practically told me at the fishermen's reception at Provincetown that he would run for a third term if he felt the people demanded it.

"I am a candidate for elector from the sixth Massachusetts district, and expect to help nominate the President for a third term. He will get every fisherman's vote in this country, and there are 150,000 of us."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. Signature named remedies sometimes deceive. The first and original Cold Tablet is a WHITE PACKAGE with black and red lettering, and bears the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.—Advt.

THE BUSIEST CORNER ON BOSTON'S BUSIEST STREET

James A. Houston Company

P. B. MAGRANE, Pres. P. H. MAGRANE, Vice-Pres. P. A. O'CONNELL, Treas.

Friday Clearance Sale

EVERY Friday we hold a Clearance Sale, when we mark down for quick selling all odd lots, broken sizes, single pieces and samples, goods soiled and crushed in handling and in window displays, and goods that for any reason have been slow in selling.

By this method we are able to keep our stocks fresh and clean, carrying only merchandise that is correct.

Look for the Not Advertised Values

Savings From 10% to 50% on Every Purchase

We do not Advertise all of our Best Values

Regular Price	ARTICLE	Friday Sale Price.	Quantity	Regular Price	ARTICLE	Friday Sale Price.	Quantity
59c	Printed Pongee Silks	39c	600 yds	18.50	Fancy Check Worsted Skirts	10.75	2
1.00—1.25	Printed Foulards	50c	750 yds	39.50	Tussah Silk Suits	12.50	4
1.00	Black Peau de Soie	85c	450 yds	39.50	Emb. White P. K. Suits	12.50	5
65c	Check Taffeta Silks	50c	500 yds	25.00	Tailormade Mohair Coat Suits	13.75	3
65c—1.00	Plain & Fancy Silk Remnants	25c	300	19.75	Panama Cloth Suits	10.75	3
1.35	Figured Muslin Curtains	95c	48 prs	69.50	Silk Taffeta Suits	29.50	1
18c	Cretonnes	12½c yd	75 yds	75c	12-16-But. Mous. Lisle Gloves	50c	92
20c	Colored Muslins	12½c yd	10 pcs.	1.00	16-But.Blk.Mous.Lisle Gloves	65c	84
1.00	Irish Net Curtains	59c	40 prs	1.50	16-But.Blk.Mous.Silk Gloves	69c	72
3c	Spool Silk, colors only	1c	400	1.75	8-But. Nat. Chamois Gloves	1.10	58
19c	Hose Supporters, pad & straps	2 for 25c	500	1.25	Navy Chiffon Panama, 50 in.	79c	80 yds
5c doz.	Black Darning Cotton	2c doz	500 cards	1.25	Striped Suitings, 56 in	65c	200 yds
5c doz.	Ball and Socket Fasteners	2c doz	500	1.00	Grey Checked Suitings, 56 in.	75c	90 yds
25c	Cambric Embroidery Edges	15c	400 yds	1.50	Striped English Mohair, 56 in	89c	150 yds
50c—65c	Swiss & Cambric Flouncing	33c	200 yds	89c	Blk. Canvas Voile, 50 in	59c	110 yds
75c—1.00	All-Over Embroideries	50c	100 yds	1.00	Blk. Shadow Batiste, 44 in	69c	130 yds
25c	Oriental Edges	12½c	400 yds	50c—75c	Dressing Sacques	25c	36
75c—1.00	Figured Nets, cream & white	43c	100 yds	2.50	Sacque & Skirt Combinations	1.00	18
37c	Mesh Veiling, all colors	12c	250 yds	3.00	Swiss Muslin Negligees	1.50	15
25c	Linen Stocks, silk bows	12½c	120	1.50	Chambray & Lawn Dresses	50c	60
25c	Embroidered Mull Ties	15c	90	5.00	Wash Dresses	2.90	24
75c	Venice Yokes & Chemisettes	50c	60	1.50	White Skirts, emb. trimmed	98c	18
50c—75c	Linen Wash Belts	25c	72	1.00	Drawers	79c	26
1.50	Black Moreen Petticoats	95c	36	1.50	Night Gowns	1.00	24
5.50	Blk. Taffeta Silk Petticoats	3.95	25	50c	Drawers	39c	48
75c	Taped Girdles, garters	50c	50	1.25	18x50 Renaissance Scarfs	95c	150
1.25	P. N. Corsets, garters	79c	60	15c	Linen Huck Towels	11c	200 doz
1.00	Children's Guimpes, emb	50c	38	12½c	36-in. Outing Flannel	9½c	500 yds
95c	Children's Percale Dresses	50c	45	10c	40-in. Unbleached Sheeting	7½c	1000 yds
5.00	Light Mixture Coats	1.00	11	10.00—15.00	Misses' Linen Coat Suits	5.00	25
1.00	White Rompers	25c	26	5.00	Misses' W. Shirtwaist Dresses	2.50	20
5.00—7.50	Panama Hats	3.50	34	7.50	Misses' W. Shirtwaist Dresses	3.50	15
16.50—19.75	Silk Jumper Dresses	8.95	11	3.50	Misses' W. Lin. & Repp Sk'ts.	1.50	18
29.50	Pongee Silk Jumper Suits	14.75	3	2.00	Misses White Linen Skirts	95c	12
15.00	Eyelet Emb. Linen Dresses	8.95	7	16.50	Misses' Panama Coat Suits	10.00	7
10.75	Cotton Voile Suits	3.00	19	15.00	Misses' Check Coat Suits	5.00	4
19.75	Emb. Linen Jumper Dresses	19.75	3	60.00	Misses' 3-pc. Blk. Voile Suits	25.00	1
2.00—3.00	Embroidered Lawn Waists	1.00	46	7.50	Girls' Mixture Coats	5.00	20
3.95—5.00	Lawn Waists, soiled	2.50	18	10.00	Girls' Light Serge Coats	5.00	12
3.00	White Lawn Waists	1.50	11	5.00—7.50	Girls' White Lawn Dresses	2.95	27
5.00	White Silk Wash Waists	2.50	17	3.00	Girls' White Dresses	95c	17
3.95	Silk Lined Lace Waists	2.00	9	2.00	Girls' Muslin Dresses	1.10	40
7.50	Black Silk Lace Waists	3.75	4	7.50	Girls' Anderson Ging. Dresses	5.00	4
7.50	Silk Messaline Waists	3.75	10	10.00	Short Panama Coats	5.00	5
7.50	Mohair Walking Skirts	3.95	9	18.50	Short Broadcloth Coats	10.00	4
3.00	White Linen Outing Skirts	95c	27	16.50	23-in. Broadcloth Coats	7.50	8
23.50	Rajah Silk Walking Skirt	7.50	1	12.50	50-in. Panama Coats	7.50	2
13.90	Circular Outing Skirts	6.50	5	18.50	50-in Covert Cloth Coats	10.00	6

FREE DOVES AS M'KINLEY SHAFT IS UNVEILED

$500,000 Marble Obelisk Dedicated to Martyred President at Buffalo.

HUGHES ACCEPTS SHAFT

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 5.—New York State and its second largest city vie today in paying tribute to the memory of William McKinley. With most imposing ceremonies there was dedicated here to-day by Governor Hughes the white marble obelisk, reared in Niagara square, by the State of New York at a cost of nearly a half million of dollars. This monument perpetuates the memory of Ohio's great son, who met his death here while attending the Pan American Exposition.

Flags of England and America are entwined among the decorations about the city and two Canadian regiments, marching to the parade that preceded the formal dedication of the monument, lent a international flavor to the day's ceremonies.

One of the prettiest spectacles of the day was the release from the base of the monument, one hour before the exercises began, of 2,500 pure white pigeons, emblematic of the doctrine of peace which President McKinley always publicly advocated.

The parade was a splendid spectacle, being made up of regulars, the Canadian troops and a brigade of state militia.

At the dedication services proper Bishop William D. Walker delivered an invocation, after which Mayor Adam delivered a speech on the relation of the late President. Past National Commander C. R. Miller and Past Department Commander Harry J. Seifz, on behalf of the Grand Army, President-General Mrs. Donald McLean, on behalf of the Daughters of the American Revolution, made brief addresses. Then Mrs. Truesdale V. Avery pulled a cord and the flag drapings of the obelisk dropped, exposing it to public view.

E. M. Butler then, on behalf of the monument commission, presented the monument to the State, and it was accepted by Governor Hughes.

FRISCO NEEDS A LEADER, SAYS HARRIMAN

Railroad King and Governor of Oregon Have Lively Tilt at Public Meeting.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Sept. 5.—"As to financial conditions, there is a certain distrust extant which is being overcome by means to withhold their money—the surplus of the country, if you please, from the development of this great and wonderful tender thing in the world. Politicians don't realize that fact. They work out in good shape in the long run."

"San Francisco's future is assured. What she badly needs is an unselfish leader to take the helm and guide her past present entanglements."

Edward H. Harriman made these observations when arriving from his outing in the Klamath country, in southern Oregon, where he bought 400 acres of land at the mouth of Pelican Bay. He paid $60,000 for the property, which includes a fine house that he intends to make a Summer residence. When asked regarding the Fish-Harahan fight at the Illinois Central directors' meeting in New York last week, he guardedly said:

No Harahan Fight.

"The news sent out about that affair was evidently given out for a purpose, but he refused to explain what he meant by the word "purpose."

Relative to the purchase of the Chicago & Alton Railway by the Shonts-Hyde-Huntington combination he said: "Some one has charged that the road was wrecked. It was really worth something of those words and was a good road."

Speaking of trade and the Orient Mr. Harriman said: "We have a better understanding between the United States and the countries in the Orient. Japan's American shipping is greatly handicapped by competition with foreign lines. Japan lines built in original cost and cost of operation. Japan's sympathy in the present war is not in sympathy with the fight. The American steamer lines are making to hold their own in the face of foreign competition. I propose to some extent, unintentionally perhaps, to reciprocate the kind of a lack of sympathy. The government is running a losing proposition, but not a serious loss to itself, but also inflicting a wrong on the commercial interests."

Talks to Farmers.

Harriman and Luther Burbank were features at the Irrigation Congress last night.

Harriman was applauded vigorously, and he made a speech. Burbank, shrinkingly modest, bowed and spoke a few awkward words, and he received an ovation. Five thousand people, most of them skilled with farming pursuits, were present; it was an unexpected and wonderful addition to the program of the fifteenth irrigation congress.

Harriman's pleasantry that the railroads court publicity is taken seriously by Governor Chamberlain of Oregon, who declared that the people of the country, particularly California and Oregon, are entitled to full publicity on the inner workings of the Southern Pacific. Governor Chamberlain declared Harriman to respond and the railroad man was compelled to make a conciliatory address, who were enjoying the tilt, to make answer.

In his second address, replying to Governor Chamberlain, Harriman was again witty and sarcastic, and said that he appreciated the good climate Oregon, which, he declared, is "God's country." Continuing, he said that he and Mrs. Harriman had been doing something for themselves and not especially entirely on outsiders for internal development.

TO END BRIDAL TRIP IN BALLOON

NORTH ADAMS, Sept. 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Max Fleischmann, the young Cincinnati couple whose bridal trip included an expedition on the Arctic and big game hunting in the tropics, will risk their lives in a balloon ascension here today. A. L. Stevens of the Aero Club will pilot them and a big crowd of their friends will watch the ascent. The voyagers will remain aloft as long as the balloon will support them.

Corey's Beautiful Wife in Interview Denies That Society Snubs Her

Photo by Davis & Sanford.

Mrs. William E. Corey nee Mabelle Gilman.

By Angela Morgan.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—"My music and my home are much more to me than society. I find happiness and contentment in my life as it is. Mr. Corey and I are not concerned about false rumors and reports. We have learned not to care, but to go on living our own lives quietly, regardless of what others may say."

This is the answer, Mrs. William Ellis Corey (Mabelle Gilman) makes to the repeated, current rumor her marriage to the effect that she and Mr. Corey have been persistently courting disgrace by living apart, only to be on persistently annulled.

Reaching her long silence, Mrs. Corey in an interview granted to me, yesterday at her home, No. 862 Fifth avenue, declared she was quite content in pursuing her own and attending to domestic affairs, and that she had no time for trivial things. She discussed her plans for the Autumn and Winter and described her programme for the coming season. "I am glad," she said, smilingly declared herself to be what she certainly looks—happy and contented woman.

"My coming out of the steel magnate was rendered pretty in a smart afternoon gown of white cut velvet, with a pale green chiffon sash, my woman, no matter how critical, would be compelled to pronounce a "dream."

It was distinctly a Parisian creation, one of the new shapes of extreme size, trimmed in brown and tan and rose shades. The head was of brown, and the long, sweeping ostrich plume, charmingly curled under the brim, was of a rich rose color.

Mrs. Corey was just going for a ride in her motor car when I called, but she graciously consented to chat a while with me. She received me in her library and frankly confessed I had come to find out just what she had to say about the report that picture her husband and herself as ardent seekers for social recognition.

"It is said," I remarked, "that you and Mr. Corey have been leading in Lenox, and that you purpose to take a prominent part and take an active part in the social life."

Mrs. Corey raised her delicate brows and smiled. She possesses a mouth which one would be justified in describing as sensual. It looks most attractive when she smiles.

"Lenox? Why, no, we have no such intention. Of course, we have been visiting in Lenox, but we don't intend to take a house there. You see, we have adopted what we consider a very interesting way of dividing our time between New York and the country. We make this city our home, but every week we take a trip out of town to some country house. One week we spend in Lenox. Another we did Atlantic City, and next week Bar Harbor is scheduled for us. We like the plan and shall continue to pursue it.

"And you intend to remain in New York all Winter?"

"Oh, yes, that is our plan. I am fond of the city. I love New York, and prefer to live here of course. Just at present, it is fearfully hot, but I shall be glad to get back to country life, so we are quite satisfied."

My questioner was a busy little body. I am assured by it," she said, with enthusiasm, "that I am a very busy little body. I am a steady worker, too. I practice two hours regularly every day."

She could see the dominant note of her life interests had been touched.

Your music means more to you than society, then?"

She lifted her chin very positively, and her brown eyes had a new light.

"Oh, so much more!" she replied. "Nothing could be as interesting to me as my art."

"You would not care, then, to live a butterfly life? To follow the trivial pursuits that society women delight in?"

"Never!" she responded emphatically, yet quite dignity. "Life hold more important things."

CATHEDRAL FILLED AT ALL MASSES TODAY

Visiting Clergymen Say Final Prayer at Archbishop's Tomb Before Returning.

SERVICES IN ALL PARISHES

All is still within the walls of the beautiful Cathedral beneath the massive altar of which the remains of Archbishop Williams now repose and not for the public groups of clergy that come to say a final prayer before they depart for their various parishes throughout the Union this morning.

Cardinal Gibbons will not leave Boston until this afternoon and the Most. Rev. P. J. Ryan, archbishop of the diocese of Philadelphia, will accompany him together with their attendants.

Archbishop Ireland started on his return to St. Paul, Minn., last night, but the remainder of the bishops, as well as the monsignori, will remain until some time to-day.

Many at Morning Services.

Although the funeral and solemn services are all over the big church was crowded at the early morning services to-day many of those who were unable to gain admission yesterday coming to have a look at the decorations and offer up their last prayers for their dead leader.

Masses are also being celebrated in the various churches of the archdiocese this morning and solemn high services will be held at 10 o'clock, a large number of the pastors on Sunday next.

The funeral of the archbishop yesterday was the most impressive ever witnessed in Boston. Representatives of all walks of life were present to pay their respects to the one who was a friend to all.

The massive edifice was crowded to the doors and the scene, together with the words of Archbishop Williams, who delivered the eulogy, brought tears to the eyes of all present.

Tears in Eyes of All.

It was the first funeral of an archbishop and the first time that a cardinal officiated and nothing like it from the standpoint of religious ceremony was ever before seen in Boston.

More than 4,000 men and women knelt beneath the painted pictures of the saints and their crucified, while half way down the aisle, in the center, sat the representatives of the State, city and nation. Within the sanctuary were the bishops, archbishops and monsignori while before the great white altar the venerable cardinal and the assistant priests of the mass moved with reverend and solemn dignity.

After mass and the eulogy the remains were taken to the basement to the crypt, there within the casket was placed. The door was then closed and sealed and the party returned to the church.

That was all—Archbishop Williams was at rest.

PRAYS FOR RAIN TO PUNISH FAIR, DELUGE COMES

Worcester Clergyman, Wroth Because of Sunday Work, Offers Up Earnest Prayer.

WORCESTER, Sept. 5.—The fact that the Rev. Orson E. Mallory prayed for rain to spoil the New England fair here to-day to punish it for work the concession stores did on Sunday, and the subsequent fact that rain did put the fair out of business is causing much comment to-day about the city.

The officials, who admit the fair will come out with a $6,000 loss, are in no humor to be trifled with toward the rain, toward Mr. Mallory or anyone else. The farmers and the general public disapprove of it not being able to see the stuff, and fair, are ridiculing the-storied petition for rain.

The fakirs, who paid for ground privileges and whose work last Sunday getting their tents and booths ready, called down the wrath of Mr. Mallory, are saying things that would not look well in print. Mr. Mallory says he did pray for rain, the rain that would put a stop to it.

The fakirs, who follow the New England fairs, spent Sunday putting up their tents and getting ready for the run. The Rev. Mr. Mallory, who is pastor of the Union street Baptist Church, heard early last Sunday morning that the fakirs were doing their work of the fair grounds.

The clergyman offered a prayer at morning service that the Almighty send rain to spoil the fair and punish the fair officials for allowing Sabbath desecration. The rain came promptly Monday. Tuesday it came more rain. Yesterday the storm descended in a perfect flood, and to-day the fair officials admit the enterprise is a rain-soaked failure.

AGED MAINE PILOT DEAD.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 5.—Samuel S. Saunders, eighty-four, chief engineer of the Eastern steamship boat Governor Ring, plying between Boston and this city, dropped dead last night while waiting for a car to take him to his post. He has been a steamboat engineer for many years.

PRINCE BIDS GOODBYE, SAILS FOR ENGLAND

Train Delayed for Hours, and He Was Unable to Attend Boston Swedes' Banquet.

The Swedish cruiser Frigia, bearing Prince Wilhelm, is to-day speeding away from the shores of New England, bound for home. The crack ship of the Swedish navy left her anchorage in the stream off Long Wharf at 5:30 this morning, three hours after the arrival of the Prince from his visit to Niagara Falls. Before going to Sweden the Prince will visit Plymouth, England. There he will remain two days.

Wilhelm arrived at the south station at 2 o'clock and was driven directly to the water front and rowed out to the Frigia, which was awaiting his arrival to sail.

The Prince's visit to Boston was of short duration and was marred by the illness of the Prince, because of a two hours delay caused by the blocking of the tracks at Chatham, N. Y., by a freight wreck, the royal party arrived here too late to attend by the Swedish residents of Boston was next greeted by his presence.

Captain Lindberg, seven officers, a score of cadets and a band of music from the ship were present at the festival, which was arranged at the Hotel Somerset, the residence of Mrs. Gold and Mayor Fitzgerald.

An enjoyable musical program was given and a banquet served to 200.

While the illumination of the Falls of Niagara was in progress last night a man made the awful leap from the centre of the upper steel arch of the bridge to the river, two hundred feet below. His body was seen to emerge a mighty splash as it struck the water, after which it disappeared from sight. Thousands witnessed the suicide.

LEGAL ADVICE FOR STRIKING TELEGRAPHERS

Legal advice was received by the striking telegraphers to-day that the agreement the two telegraph companies can recover damages for mistakes made in forwarding messages together or in connection with sent "subject to indefinite delay." Many mistakes are being made, it is asserted, by the men who have filled the strikers' places.

The legal opinion compiled from the national official of the Telegraphers' Union, it is declared that both companies are violating Section 6040 daily on account of the strike. Expenses are higher, it is also said, and after the agreement of Superintendent Ames of the Western Union, said President Medgers of the Boston Union, that the strike in Boston was a farce is simply ridiculous.

The real conditions are that of the 400 who struck nearly 100 have secured places on railroads in this country and Canada. Many others have found work, donating sufficient money with which to pay the dues now here for an indefinite period.

There was a full attendance at the meeting of the Union at No. 694 Wash ington street this evening.

The committee appointed to interview the Executive Board of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union, in four newspaper offices in this city

NEW FEATURES ADDED TO BIG FAIRY SCENES

Grand Display of "Alice in Wonderland" Held Up by Rain.

CHUTES ADDED TO LIST

Next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN will publish the last free tickets of the season for Wonderland Park. The park will close on September 15.

Next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN coupons will be three in number as usual, one for admission to the park, a second for the Velvet Coaster and the third for the Mammoth Chutes.

The ticket of admission to the park will of course include the open air shows, among them the great production of "Alice in Wonderland" which runs this week and next every evening, weather permitting, with an automobile fairy pageant, and staged upon a special platform in the arena.

For the first time this season the Chutes are now made free to SUNDAY AMERICAN free ticket holders. It is a big, thousand-dollar ride, one of the great attractions of Wonderland Park and among the best patronized of all its features.

These coupons will be accepted on Monday and Tuesday of next week, afternoon or evening. The evening would attendance of AMERICAN free ticket holders to Wonderland is about 5,000. The chutes being a swift entertainment can accommodate many in records fast time, will be scarcely any waiting for the boats are numerous and commodious.

Meanwhile preparations are being completed for the biggest week-day feature yet. This will be held, beginning next Monday evening, each week-day evening in the old Wild West enclosed grounds in Wonderland Park.

Already a dozen entries have been received from the best known long distance pedestrians in the country. Manager Higgins feels certain that this will be a remarkable feature of the closing week at the Park.

While the weather has somewhat interfered with the production of "Alice in Wonderland," the little company of singers and dancers has continued to rehearse daily in the hall room and new features have been added to the remarkable program. When the weather is clear the production may be seen at 8.45 every evening in the open air, preceded by a parade with "Alice" as the central figure. Beautiful costumes and multiple lights enhance the effect, while the singing and dancing of the little folk is worth going miles to enjoy.

THREE DEATH DARING ACTS AS FEATURES FOR REVERE BEACH

The show managers and merchants at Revere are hostile proud of the carnival preparations, a little discouraged at the late bad weather, but hopeful for the future.

The carnival committee had very little difficulty in collecting funds required for carrying out their great programme.

Revere Beach never presented such free attractions as just now, carrying out the real Summer park idea of having a few very unusual and startling performances rather than a lot of minor amusements.

Take, for instance, the death-defying performance of Cyclone the Cyclist. From a height of a hundred feet he launches his wheel down a slope as steep as the roof of a house and only four feet wide, jumps a chasm of twenty-five feet, continues his headlong ride nearly to the bottom and jumps a forty-foot gap and runs out into the sands.

The intrepid baby elephant on a tight rope sixty feet in the air is a screamer. The elegant consists of Herr Granada and Alma Fedora clad in an imitation elephant skin, the most unique aerial performance in the history of high ropes and wires.

Then when Ulrern, hanging by his teeth, descends from the tower a hundred and twenty-five feet high, about a quarter, mile wire into the sea it makes the multitude take notice.

Next week a wonderful horse show will be staged on the beach, something new way out of the ordinary and fully in keeping with the other great acts.

All this brings a business to the Boulevard and promises well for the SUNDAY AMERICAN coupons for Revere Beach add to the fun and the multitude of visitors.

The Boulevard and Avenue amusement pieces receiving SUNDAY AMERICAN coupons this week are Hurley's Hustlers, Auto-Rocker, Plaisir Merry-Go-Round, Musical Railway, Automatic Bowling Alleys, Cascade-Whirl, Figure-Eight Roller Coaster, Fairyland Theatre, Roll-way Skating Rink, Theatre Comique, Mystic Rill, Journey to the North Pole and Rough Rider Hippodrome. See THE SUNDAY AMERICAN for more coupons.

'WHY SHOULD I HEED KELIHER,' ASKS WILLIAMS

"Every knock from George Fred Williams is a boost," says Congressman Keliher in commenting upon Mr. Williams's attitude toward Mr. Whitney as a gubernatorial candidate.

"Why should I notice Congressman Keliher?" asks Mr. Williams.

And so the history stand about even.

Mr. Williams's caustic statement regarding Mr. Whitney's connection with which Congressman Keliher became the regular nominee for Congress as a candidate for governor, he, Williams would not run for governor.

Congressman Keliher took up the gauntlet, waiting not even for a response to the counter statement, remarking that he did not recall that Mr. Williams had ever called upon Mr. Whitney two years ago, but, judging from the effort of the latter gentleman, it would seem to have been a feature.

The congressman also linked Mr. Williams and John B. Moran and their records as candidates for governor.

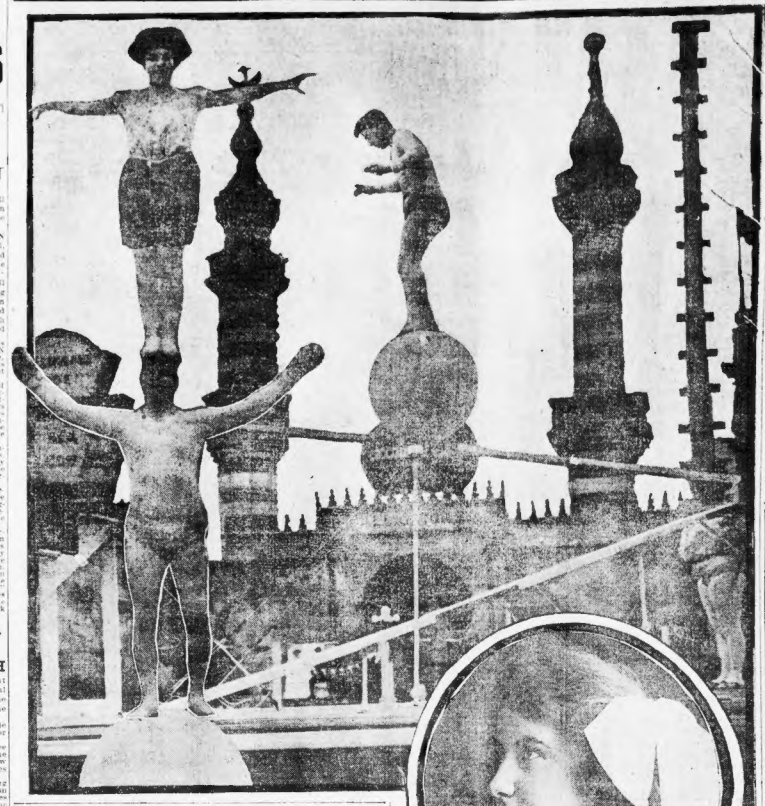
Mr. Williams's query can hardly be called a reply to Keliher, as further developments are anticipated.

BONAPARTE TO CUT VACATION

LENOX, Sept. 5.—Attorney-General Bonaparte is considering the advisability to-day of curtailing his vacation in order to get back to Washington for an investigation of the reasons which led to a refusal by Judge Landis of the former's suggestion that immunity be granted to the Chicago & Alton Railroad in return for its services in enabling the Government to convict the Standard Oil Company of Indiana for rebating.

The Attorney-General would have preferred to attend to the matter here but admits that he can find out the nature of the new evidence District-Attorney Sims has secured against the Alton.

ZAYARRAS, IN THRILLING ACT AT WONDERLAND



Miss Mabel McCarthy, clever dancer in "Alice in Wonderland."

DOCTOR'S DRUG CAUSED DEATH OF LITTLE LAD

Decision of N. H. Jury in Captain Rees's Suit Against Holderness Physician.

LITTLETON, N. H., Sept. 5.—The many military and civil friends of Captain Orman P. Rees, U. S. N., of Portsmouth are greatly interested in the verdict brought by the jury in the United States District Court for $1,500 damages against Dr. Ernest L. Bell, a practicing physician of Holderness, for administering chloroform to George Merrill Rees, son of the captain thereby causing the lad's death. The jury found that Dr. Bell had been careless and neglectful.

Captain Rees's son, George, fourteen years of age, attended school at Holderness, where he was a great favorite. On January 20 last, with several of his school mates, the lad went coasting and fell and cut a gash in his right about four inches in length. Captain Rees thought very serious nor did it bleed very much, and the boy accompanied young Bell back to the school where Dr. Bell was summoned to attend him.

Died After Operation.

It was testified in court that the doctor administered chloroform to the lad, using a towel for the purpose, and that after he was partially under the influence he had Walter L. Boynon, the janitor of the school, continue the administer while he started to sew the wound shut.

It was testified that the physician did not examine his patient while the chloroform was being administered, and that when his struggles compelled him to desist the lad was so far under the influence of the anesthetic that he could not be resuscitated.

The boy died, and Captain Rees at once entered the suit, claiming that his only son had been a victim to the ignorance and carelessness of Dr. Bell.

It was alleged in the trial that Dr. Bell, without consulting any of the authorities of the school, proceeded to administer the chloroform to him when a deadly anesthetic was not required.

Judge Scores Doctor.

It was alleged that he performed the operation in a room without good ventilation and that he did not employ the services of another physician or even a trained nurse to administer the chloroform.

Judge Samuel W. Emery, formerly of Portsmouth, was counsel for Captain Rees. In his plea for conviction before the jury the attorney did not spare the doctor, but he accused him of being responsible for the death of fourteen year old George Merrill Rees.

Judge Emery said: "The law has been invoked for the exposure of this shocking act, and by that exposure an outraged father and an infinitely wronged mother demand that this professional surgeon and actual destroyer of life be made to pay the penalty of his barbarous deeds and put by public condemnation beyond the opportunity and power of further malpractice."

PENDLETON MADE REAR ADMIRAL

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Captain Edwin C. Pendleton, U. S. N., has been commissioned a rear admiral, to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Rear Admiral Charles H. Davis. The new admiral commands the League Island Navy Yard.

MOB BATTLES RESERVES TO LYNCH KNIFER

Black Hand Criminal Plunges Weapon Into Woman's Face and Then Flees.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—A thrilling automobile chase of a real "Black Hand" criminal occurred on Morris avenue, the Bronx, after the fugitive had stabbed Mrs. Lorenzo Nicholino at No. 270 East One Hundred and Fifty-third street.

The would-be murderer, Antonio Forgone of No. 316 East One Hundred and Second street, was captured, and police reserves had a desperate battle to save him from being mobbed by hundreds of men who, learning of the affray, surrounded him.

Three weeks ago, it is alleged, Forgone wrote a letter to the woman demanding $100 on pain of death. In that missive he said that although the police had been sending all "Black Hand" letters, and declaring them to presage no danger to the recipient, this one would prove to be genuine, and failure to comply with the demand would mean death.

Mrs. Nicholino turned the letter over to the police. Other notes were received by her, which she also delivered to the officers.

Yesterday Forgone entered the woman's place, which is a fish store. He strode up to her as she stood behind the counter and demanded the $100. Mrs. Nicholino treated the man with contempt and then with violence.

In an instant Forgone grasped up a knife with a twelve-inch blade, leaped over the counter, and almost severed the woman's right ear. Then he slashed her across the forehead.

With bending the red-splotched weapon, Forgone rushed to the street. Hundreds shouted and screamed around the spot, frantically trying to get at Forgone and lynch him.

Forgone was finally taken before Magistrate Wahle, in the Morrisania Court, and held in default of $5,000 bail for further examination.

TWO WEDDINGS AFTER DIVORCE

TAUNTON, Mass., Sept. 5.—A dispatch from Newport, R. I., announces the marriage of Mrs. Lalla Rookh Chace-Hilliard Rogers, formerly a Taunton girl, who a year ago was divorced by Ernest Rogers, a wealthy resident of Bellerive, N. J., to John M. Sweeney of that town. Sweeney was the co-respondent named in the divorce proceedings brought by Rogers in 1905. Mrs. Rogers also was named again, his bride being Miss Elizabeth Sweeney, a sister of his former wife's husband.

MEN AND WOMEN

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. For pleasing results use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

KILLS SELF BECAUSE WRIST WAS BROKEN

SOUTH PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 5.—Discouraged because a broken wrist prevented him from working at his occupation as stationary engineer Wendell S. Wescott, forty-seven, walked into the kitchen of his sister's home yesterday, pulled a revolver from his pocket, and shot himself through the head, dying instantly.

$33 To The Pacific Coast

From Chicago every day September 1 to October 31. Only $33, Chicago to Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles and many other points on the Pacific Coast; $30.50 to Spokane; $28 to Ogden, Salt Lake City, Butte, Helena or Great Falls, Montana. Low rates to hundreds of other points. Choice of routes if you select the

Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

Tickets good in tourist sleeping cars. Rate for double berth, Chicago to Pacific Coast points, only $7. Through tourist cars to California leave Union Station, Chicago, at 10:10 p. m. daily. Personally conducted excursions at 10:10 p. m., Tuesdays and Thursdays. Descriptive folders free.

W. W. HALL, New England Passenger Agent
368 Washington St., Boston

MEN WHO OBEY RULES DROPPED BY RAILROADS

Lose Jobs Because They Are "Caught" Violating the Smoke Law.

VISIT SPRINGFIELD MAYOR

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 5.—The gravest accusations of unfairness yet made against the "three" Massachusetts railroads by their employes have just been made to Mayor Sanderson by engineers and firemen coming into this city.

These men declare that with the fuel and facilities furnished them they are unable to avoid violations of the smoke law. And yet, they say, whenever City Forester W. F. Gale makes specific complaint of a smoke nuisance, giving the number of the engine and the hour and place of the alleged violation, the railroad officials promptly suspend engineer and fireman, without pay.

"We use soft coal," said the foreman of the delegation. "When we are firing up, soft coal is bound to throw off a dense black smoke. Our engine grates are constructed for soft coal and no other. Now, frankly, isn't there some way that you can let up on us?"

"If you are receiving punishment for doing something that you cannot avoid doing," said Mayor Sanderson, "I sincerely sympathize with you. But I cannot promise immunity."

"It isn't for violating the law that we are punished," said one of the men, "but for getting caught at it."

It is not expected that Springfield will attempt to make the smoke law any easier for either the railroads or their employees.

CHINA ORDERS WITHDRAWAL OF JAP SOLDIERS

Big Number of Troops Being Rushed Daily to Disputed Territory.

KOREANS MAKING TROUBLE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

TOKIO, Japan, Sept. 4.—The number of Chinese troops is increasing daily in Kwanto, the territory in dispute between China and Japan.

The Chinese commander has warned the Japanese commander that he must desist from any attempt at administration and withdraw immediately.

The situation is doubly critical because of the presence of a few escaped Korean soldiers, who are trying to incite the Koreans against the small force of Japanese representing the Korean government authority.

Japanese reinforcements are proceeding to the territory.

Fifty Chinese laborers, recruited for work on the Japanese Government railway, have been prevented by the police from leaving Kobe. The laborers are destitute and without means to return. They are pressed and need assistance, which, asserts the contractor, alone is responsible.

GRAND JURY PROBES STRAINE ABDUCTION

DEDHAM, Sept. 5.—Dorothy Straine, eleven years old, testified before the grand jury to-day, by the Norfolk Grand Jury. Miss Straine has told her story and the other witnesses, who testified in the lower court hearing follow her on the stand.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE
GILCHRIST CO
BOSTON'S FASTEST GROWING DEPT STORE
WASHINGTON AND WINTER STREETS

FRIDAY SPECIALS

THE following special prices will prevail until store closing SATURDAY, 1 P. M.

Boys' School Suits at, Choice, Each 1.83

For Friday and Saturday only we will sell 350 new fall suits in double breasted, sailor and Russian styles, sizes 3 to 16 years, all well made, perfectly new and fresh garments direct from one of our most prominent manufacturers, well worth $3 each, at choice... 1.83

Ladies' Wear
Ladies' Wash Suits and Coats. Values up to $7.50 special at 1.98
Ladies' Covert and Black Coats. Values $5.00 and $7.50, special at 2.49

Ladies' Wrappers
$1.25 Percale Wrappers, neatly trimmed in stripes and figures, red, blue, black and gray 65c

Dress Goods
$1.50 Woolen Fancies ... 89c
$1.00 Light Colored Suitings, 50 inches wide 35c
59c Fancy Checks 39c
50c Albatross and Batiste. 37c
89c Colored Voiles 39c
89c Plaids, 50 inches wide. 49c

Silk Specials
50c Colored Peau de Cygnes. 33c
59c Silk Muslins, all colors. 17c
89c Pongee Plaids 47c
75c Foulard Silks 34c
75c Colored Satins 19c
$1.00 Black Silk Voiles.... 45c
89c Black Peau de Sole ... 65c

Glove Specials
59c and 75c Elbow Length Silk and Lisle Thread Gloves, in black, white and colors, odd lots 39c

Ribbon Specials
25c Satin Taffeta Ribbon, white, 4 inches wide, fine quality 12½c
50c and 75c High-Grade Ribbons, in plaids, dresdens, fancy stripes and jacquard effects, per yard 25c

Shoe Specials
$1.09 Ladies' Easiola House Shoes 89c
$1.50 Ladies' Juliettes, elastic sides, short heels 1.19
Ladies' Oxfords, Slippers, etc., odd pairs. Values from $2.50 to $3.00, special at. 98c
$2.00 Ladies' Oxfords, patent leather and patent tip 1.19

Men's Furnishings
50c Men's Negligee Shirts, light and dark colors, full well finished sizes 45c
$1.25 Men's White Pleated Shirts, custom made, best $1 and workmanship 85c
25c Men's Cotton Hose, fast black, imported, unbleached split soles..... 19c

Third Floor Specials
$1.98 White Lawn Waists, three panels of fine hamburg embroidery, tucked front and back, ¾ sleeve length 1.39
$1.50 White Cotton Petticoats, made of very fine quality cambric, very deep ruffle, with 6 or rows of tucking, in two pretty patterns of hamburg trimming, full size..... 98c

Ladies' Neckwear
12½c and 25c Ladies' Embroidered Linen Collars, large assortment of sizes..... 9c
12½c Ruchings, in white and colors, per yard..... 9c

Children's Wear
Children's Wash Dresses, sizes 2 to 14 years. Values up to 98c, special at 49c
Children's Wash Hats, balance of our summer stock. Values up to 75c, special at 10c

Hosiery and Underwear
37½c Women's Hose, gauze, lisle and cotton, imitated, Hermsdorf blacks, double soles, heels and toes..... 29c
Women's Hose, cashmere finish soft, durable quality 12½c
25c Women's Jersey Vests, mercerized, low neck, sleeveless, slightly imperfect 12½c

Notion Specials
25c French Tooth Brushes 15c
2 for 25c
50c Hair Brushes, white back, all bristles..... 29c
$1.00 Hinds' Almond Cream 59c
Bottle of Petroleum Jelly, or Vaseline, special for 5c
Washable Dress Shields, all sizes, Values 20 and 25c, special at 10c

Suit Cases
Japanese Suit Cases, worth $1.98 $2.98, $2.39 and $3.39. For Friday and Saturday only 89c, 1.20, 1.49 and 1.70.

Handkerchief Specials
Men's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, full size
6 for 25c
Children's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, good quality 3c
33c per dozen.

Legal Stamps In All Departments

$100 IN PRIZES!

One hundred dollars will be given away each week to those who solve the mysteries in these Zara Mystery stories.

First prize	$50.00	Fifth prize	$5.00
Second prize	25.00	Sixth prize	5.00
Third prize	10.00		
Fourth prize	5.00	Total	$100.00

"THE CIPHER ENIGMA"

One Chapter of This Story Will Be Printed Every Day This Week Except Saturday. The Next to the Last Chapter Will Be Published To-morrow, and the Solution Will Appear in Next Sunday's Boston American. This Gives You All Day Saturday to Write Your Solution and Try for a Prize.

BY ASA ROLAND.

(Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner.)

Synopsis.

SMITH sees Zara at a reception at the Mexican Legation, Washington. He is informed she is one of the most mysterious personages in Washington. She disappears from the reception. Later he overhears her tell a Spaniard she is going to Mount Vernon the next morning.

At the Washington office of the Boston American he receives a telegram requiring him to escape from Dr. Angela Costelli, the escaped lunatic, who is also supposed to be in Boston. He plans to meet Zara on the road to Mount Vernon.

Smith blocks the road with his hired automobile. Zara arrives and says she had expected to meet him. Costelli arrives and shoots at the three. Smith and Zara flee. Costelli shoots Zara's companion and substituted them for healthy, tranquil women and thus gratified his mania for homicide. Costelli was serving a twenty years' sentence.

Zara says she will be in Boston the following day. He asks her to meet him at a hotel. Smith, however, is angry at Zara's refusal, and starts in pursuit. Zara takes up the chase. Costelli was discovered to have left South Framingham, where to Boston.

CHAPTER III.

"SCHECHOSTELLI—126—x—876— 08— 486—— 493—5-06—126— 2606 Commonwealth ave."

"But what does it mean?" I asked. "It is a cipher, of course. I'll take it to police headquarters and see what can be done with it."

The man looked crosser than I thought.

I found at headquarters there was considerable excitement over the advertisement, which appeared in every afternoon paper in precisely the same position, at the end of the day's story of the man hunt.

In each case the copy had been delivered by a messenger boy.

An Engagement

An expert at headquarters announced after an hour's study that the cipher conveyed the information that automobile No. 2,606 would meet the convict at the corner of Commonwealth avenue and the Public Gardens at 8 that evening to take him to a boat upon which he could escape to Italy.

"Now I guess we will look up the owner of No. 2,606," said the chief of detectives; "now none of you newspaper chaps print a word about this until I tell you."

Elaborate plans were made for the chase. Half a dozen high-power machines were ordered stationed at various points on Commonwealth avenue to intercept No. 2,606. Each machine was fitted up with two eager detectives anxious for the capture, both for the sake of the large reward that had been offered by the New York authorities. Every machine was ordered to turn on its lights only when the quarry was in sight.

Meanwhile the investigation of the ownership proceeded apace.

License No. 2606 was registered as issued to J. Sherwood Bacon, one of the most respected citizens of Boston.

A visit to his home in Cambridge increased the sensation. Mr. Bacon, his family and his machine were abroad touring France.

Prepared!

When I returned to the office I had little confidence in the effectiveness of the preparations made by the police. There was too much of it. It seemed to me that the most adroit method of catching the machine, and possibly the convict, was to leave the whole thing to two men in a machine, instead of that every morning paper got wind of the story, and soon there was a line of machines ordered for the curb along Commonwealth avenue. It was ridiculous, I reasoned, to think that any man in his right mind would drive a machine through the avenue for the purpose of picking up the convict; and the convict himself would be stark mad to allow himself to be picked up in any such public fashion.

To me, it seemed an easier course to trace down the man who put the advertisements in the papers.

In the midst of my cogitations, I was aroused by the tinkling of my desk telephone bell.

"Hello," I inquired.

Zara Phones

"Hello," the sweet, clear tone of Zara! "You don't deserve this," she said.

"I know it, I was horribly rude."

"Have you found your convict?"

"No," I responded, "and if the police can do anything it is likely we shan't."

"Why, what have the police done?"

"Oh, they've decided to make regal attempt to capture him by using a brass band to lure him to their arms," I replied. "You will see the story in full in the morning papers, for all the reporters are invited to the capture that won't take place."

I then told her every detail of the episode and the police preparations to meet No. 2,606.

"Are you to be there?"

"Oh, I guess so."

"I shall," she said. "I suppose you are writing an account of the chase now, that is the preparation for it?"

"I have written about all that could be written without drawing the city of Boston to the scene."

There was a pause at the other end of the wire.

Called Down.

"I don't think you should belittle the police the way you do," she said; "I think they did fine work."

"Then you like the brass band effect?" I retorted. "Perhaps you would approve of a torchlight procession?"

"No," she hesitated. "You recollect what the sick man said when the tenth specialist was called in?"

"No," I responded.

"He said he was doing all that could be expected."

Apparently she had forgiven the episode on the Mount Vernon road, and I meant to take advantage of it.

"Where shall I find you to-night?" I asked eagerly.

She did not reply at once.

"You know the house in Chelsea?" she insisted finally.

"Indeed I do," I said frankly; "I searched that house for clues all yesterday."

She gave a little laugh and then continued:

"I shall be there about 9:30 this evening."

"But I thought you were going to see the race, the capture?"

She seemed about to reply when I heard her hang up the receiver.

Immediately I called up Central and inquired where Zara had called from.

"Private wire," responded Central.

To Be Continued in To-morrow's Boston American.

CONTEST CONDITIONS

THIS story will run through the week. The final chapter, in which the mystery will be solved, will be printed in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

The only day on which no instalment of this story will appear will be Saturday. The next to the last chapter will be printed Friday, and then everybody will have until 6 p. m. Saturday in which to solve the mystery.

The person who solves the mystery most accurately will receive the first prize of $50.

If no one solves the mystery accurately, the one who comes nearest to a correct solution will receive the first prize.

REMEMBER

That this is a test of SKILL IN THINKING, not skill in writing. All you have to do to win first prize is to THINK OUT the solution of the mystery QUICKER than somebody else. The literary merit of the answers will not be considered.

That in case two or more answers are equally correct, the prizes will be awarded ACCORDING TO THE POSTMARKS ON THE ENVELOPES, the one mailed first receiving the first prize, etc.

That persons living at a distance from Boston have just as good a chance to win prizes as those who live right in Boston.

NO ANSWER POSTMARKED LATER THAN 6 P. M. SATURDAY WILL BE CONSIDERED.

Address all communications to PRIZE STORY EDITOR, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

BANKER AND HEIRESS WED

PITTSFIELD, Sept. 5.—Louise Woodward Allen, the beautiful daughter of William Hessel Allen, millionaire horseman and railroad magnate, and Henry Darling Rodgers, an Albany banker, are now enjoying their honeymoon in Canada, while the many friends of the bride are to-day recalling the meeting of the young couple a year ago, when Miss Allen was about to start for China to take up missionary work.

It was at her farewell reception that she met her fiance. It was love at first sight, and her trip to China was postponed. The young women who gave the reception were bridesmaids at the wedding which took place here last night.

EVELYN THAW DISCHARGES HER ARTIST

Discontinues Sittings to Boer War Heroine Who Has Painted Kings.

CASTS ASIDE PICTURE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, sic Mme. Marie Von Veltheim, the Boer war heroine and painter of princes, asserts, has been sitting to her for her portrait and has suddenly discharged the artist and cast aside the half finished work of art.

Much mystery shrouds the alleged termination of the contract. The picture, it is said, was ordered by Harry Kendall Thaw, and was designed to be one of the most elaborate and costly ever executed in America. Vague reports that Mme Von Veltheim would stare at her beautiful sitter in preference to painting and that certain prosaic facts have developed to show her life not at all in accord with the romantic version she herself gave of it are the only explanations offered to account for the strange affair.

Mrs. Thaw refused to be seen, but sent word to a reporter that there had been no sittings at all. Her lawyer, Dan O'Reilly, said there were sittings, but they were not satisfactory to Mrs. Thaw. The artist declared she did certain work and that she has been dismissed and has not been adequately paid.

Painted King Edward.

Mme. Von Veltheim came to America about a month ago with the reputation of having painted the portrait of King Edward.

Mr. O'Reilly, as Thaw's attorney, came to know her through a newspaper man, and she told him such a wonderful story about herself that he, it is said, arranged to have her paint not only the portrait of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, but also that of his own wife and Mrs. Russell Peabody. With various other commissions the artist would have reaped nearly $100,000 in America within two years.

Her husband was the famous Ludwig Von Veltheim, who with the Boer millionaire, Woolf Joels, planned to kidnap Queen Paul Kruger just before the Boer war. The conspiracy failed and Von Veltheim shot and killed Woolf Joels. He was tried in Johannesburg, and his wife stood by him loyally. After several mistrials he was acquitted.

Says Husband Stole $4,000,000.

It is said the woman has declared that her husband stole and buried the $4,000,000 of the Transvaal funds which Kruger kept in his own possession. She is said to have told Mrs. Thaw that she had secreted maps in this city which show where the treasure now lies.

But the other day, when the artist called at the Thaw house, she was told by a maid that Mrs. Thaw was not in. Since then she has been informed that there will be no more sittings, and her former client will not see her again.

When Mrs. Thaw was asked last night to explain the situation she referred the reporter to Dan O'Reilly.

BOARDING MISTRESS AND CHEF ELOPE

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 5.—Mrs. William A. Silva, proprietress of a big boarding house and a strikingly handsome middle aged woman has eloped, with, as her chef, Alexander Cushway.

A note left behind by the wife and deserted husband, Mr. Morse, the woman's star boarder, is mourning the loss of $200 which he claims he loaned to Mrs. Silva before she departed.

BARGAIN CALENDAR FRIDAY Sept. 6 1907

BINE'S Gut Price Day 25-29 TREMONT ST.

29c Corset Cover like cut, 19c
Made of good cotton, lace and ribbon trimmed, high arm-size trimmed, sizes 34 to 42. Special at
19c
Postage 6c, each.

Fine Petticoats Half Price
Clean up of the factory—put into 3 lots—black and all colors.
Lot 1....49c
Lot 2....79c
Lot 3....98c
Postage 20c.

5.00 Princess Jumper Dress 1.98
Without question the greatest bargain offered in Boston for years. Made from fine quality cheviots in beautiful flowered designs, novelty checkings, in navy, black and fancy mixtures, trimmed with soutache braid and pearl buttons, full flounce skirt, sizes 34 to 44. Regular $5.00 value.
1.98
Postage 16c.

Smallwares Reduced
Williamantic Spool Cotton....6c
Children's 15c Hose Supporters....5c

Jewelry
Women's 50c Neck Chains....25c
Women's 50c Initial Back Combs.39c

Glove Bargain
Women's One Dollar Black Lisle Gloves (genuine bargain)....69c

Fourth Floor
4.75 Couch Covers, very heavy...3.50
20c Figured Madras, a yard....12c
15c Lace Curtain Rods, full size...9c
5c Pin Cushions, lace trimmed, satin tops....2c

Men's Goods
Men's 50c Foulard 4-in-Hands...29c
Men's 25c Wash 4-in-Hands....15c
Men's 25c Silk 4-in-Hands....15c

Hosiery Bargains
Women's Full Fashioned Split Sole Hose....19c
Infants' 25c Fast Black Hose, sizes 5-5½....9c

New Fall Suits, 9.98
Made of good broadcloth, like cut, with new semi-fitted 30 in. coat, satin lined; the skirt is good, full side plaited with fold — in black, blue and gray, sizes 32 to 44 —a leader at
9.98

Odd Suits Marked Down
Reduced from 25.00 to....9.98
Reduced from 16.50 to....7.98
Reduced from 12.50 to....4.98

Corset Cover and Bust Supporters, 50c
Cut on corset lines, perfect fitting—*no stout woman* is correctly dressed without one; sizes 34 to 44.
50c
Postage 6c.
Corset Dept.

Double Stamps Friday Afternoon

Don't Miss Our Saturday Night Specials

On Sale from 8:30 till 9:30 p. m.

MILL ENDS—Of New Fall Dry Goods

Ten Prominent Manufacturers Join

We Cannot Fill Mail Orders on Mill Ends

Boston's Finest Restaurant Fifth Floor

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STREETS. MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

We Cannot Fill Mail Orders on Mill Ends

In a Mill End Sale of Unparalleled Importance Bargain Friday and Saturday

Because Henry Siegel Co. are a member of the Siegel organization—largest purchasers of dry goods in the world—the leading manufacturers of America turn first to the Siegel stores when they desire to make quick disposal of their mill ends. Mill ends accumulate so fast that they would soon clog the activity of the mills if they were not wooed every now and then, and to prevent this congestion the manufacturers accept any price they can get to get these mill ends out of the way quickest. These mill ends are the same perfect qualities that you buy from the full pieces at regular prices, but, because of the conditions we have just explained you can buy them at 1-3 to 1-2 less.

Every yard of material offered in this sale was woven especially for the new Fall and Winter season.

No old merchandise on this bargain occasion—no remnants from our Summer sale. They were disposed of several days ago, and this sale we guarantee is confined strictly to mill ends of new Fall fabrics, freshly woven for the emergency.

Read how much cheaper you can buy your Fall suitings now than hereafter

10c Is the Mill End Price of 15c Cambric

10,000 yards fine white cambric, in mill ends, 1 to 12 yards long, very desirable for women's and children's fine underwear.

$3.95 Is the "Mill End" Price of $5 Hemstitched Table Sets

25 hemstitched table sets, very fine, German damask, including table cloth and one dozen beautiful napkins to match. Two sizes priced astonishingly low, as follows:

Size 8-4, Value $5.00, Sale Price, $3.95
Size 8-10, Value $5.75, Sale Price, $4.50

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Hayward Place Side.

45c Is the Mill End Price for 75c Figured Tapestry

The material thousands will be buying at regular prices in another month for portieres and furniture covers. 50 inches wide, 1 to 3 yards in each piece, per yard 45c.

12½c *is the Mill End price for 25c Plain Colored Tapestry,* suitable for chair seats, pillow tops, etc.

19c *is the Mill End price for 37½c Pillow Tops,* all complete, with ruffle, in figured cretonne, etc., all ready for pillow.

Third Floor, Hayward Place.

EXTRA SPECIAL Second Floor, $15

About 60 Women's and Small Women's and Misses' Suits, in cheviot, broadcloth and serge materials, Eton and Prince Chap styles, all the leading styles, plain and fancy tailored, values up to $30, choice at.....

Baked Beans *Everybody who really likes GOOD baked beans will buy Farren's delicious 10c quality here Bargain Friday or Saturday at 5½c a can. Large (No. 3) size, plain or in tomato sauce—not over one dozen cans to any one customer* **5½c** Ten cent quality

1½c Is the Mill End Price for 29c Wool Finished Suitings

10,000 yards, in the new Fall styles, in exact reproductions of the all wool fabrics, costing five times as much. You have the additional advantage in that it launders perfectly. The popular fabrics for waists, suits, house gowns, children's school dresses, etc.; comes in checks, plaids, stripes and novelty effects. Mill ends ranging from 2½ to 15 yards each, yd. 12½c.

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Hayward Place Side.

43c Is the Mill End Price for $1.00 to $1.50 Quality all Wool Voiles and Panamas

A sale of 2500 yards that will go down in history as the banner event of the season 1907-8. All the best colors brought out for the new season here at 43c a yard, in lengths of 2 to 10 yards each, affording ample material for a suit or coat, a skirt, shirt waist dress or any other garment. The $1.50 picking at 43c will be a sensation early Friday morning that no woman who likes a bargain sale will miss.

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Hayward Place Side.

$1.50 Is the "Mill End" Price for These $2.25 Comforters

Full bed size, stitched, fine quality silkoline, light, medium and dark floral patterns, filled with pure white odorless cotton.

$2.79 Is the "Mill End" Price for $3.75 Wool Blankets

Size 11-4, white wool blankets, heavy and warm, red, pink or blue borders, bound with silk.

$1.19 Is the "Mill End" Price for $2.00 Bed Spreads

Full size, hemmed, crocheted spreads, Marseilles patterns, splendid value at $2.00. Bargain Friday price $1.19.

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Hayward Place Side.

Consider These Bargains CAREFULLY

Before You Allow Yourself to Miss the

Annual Kitchen Furnishing Sale

Only two more days—bargain Friday and Saturday—one more chance (and only one) to save 35c to 50c on every dollar's worth of Kitchen needs you require for Fall and Winter. Look over your Kitchen Utensils and if anything is worn out or going fast REPLACE IT NOW.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED—One dollar's worth shipped FREE anywhere in Massachusetts—Two dollars' worth shipped FREE to any R. R. station in New England.

Wooden Ware
Bissell's Carpet Sweeper, made specially for us by this celebrated maker. Brushes with our name. Special at
1.45

Hardwood Frame Clothes Wringer, 10-inch pure rubber rolls, guaranteed for a year, special at
1.98

Universal Clothes Wringer, 10-inch pure white rubber rolls, guaranteed for three years, special at
2.98

Toilet Paper Boxes, $1.50 quality
98c

Comb and Brush Holder, nickel plated, special value for
$1.50 98c

TOWEL BARS—18-inch 39c; 24-inch 49c

Bath Seats, special
25c

Wooden Ware

Ironing Table, can be raised or lowered, special at
79c

Bath Room Supplies

Dust Brushes, Tampico mixed, special at, each
15c

Dust Brushes, all bristles, Size No. 2, special at
25c

Size No. 3, special
29c

Floor Brushes, all bristles, long handle, special at
79c

Oval Wash Boilers, with cover and patent wood handles, made of heavy IX charcoal plate tin, genuine copper bottom, Size No. 7, regular $1.65, for
98c

Size No. 8, regular $1.90, for
$1.19

Size No. 9, regular $1.65, for
$1.39

Extra heavy Wash Boilers, made of TXXXX best quality charcoal tin, copper bottom.
Size No. 8, regular $2.00, special for
$1.50
Size No. 9, regular $2.25, special for
$1.75

Broams, Brushes, etc.

Parlor Brooms, size No. 6-sewed, good quality, selected corn, special at
19c

Size No. 7, special at
25c

3-Ribbed Steel Galvanized Ash Barrels, No. 8, extra strong, size 17x30 in. Regular $3.25. Sale price
2.50

Garbage Cans, galvanized iron, sanitary cover, small size, Regular price 50c. Sale price
39c

Larger sizes at **59c, 79c, 98c** and **1.25**

Water Pails, galvanized iron, ball handle, 10-quart size. Regular 25c. Sale price
19c

Preserve Kettles

25c, 49c, 59c and 65c gray enamel Kettles, with ball and handles, covers extra; covers to fit, 5c, 7c, 10c each.

Size Qt. 10-qt. 12-qt. 14-qt.
Price 23c 25c 29c 39c

Nickel Plated Copper Tea Kettles, 14 oz. rolled copper, heavily nickel plated, flat bottom
Size No. 7, special at... **89c**
Size No. 8, special at... **98c**

Gray Enamel Ware
A special purchase of Gray Enamel. A manufacturer's run of kits, with manufacturer's slight imperfections, not less than ½ the regular price. Warranted against leaks.

Double Boilers, for cooking rice, oatmeal, puddings and all kinds of cereals.
2-quart size, special at... **25c**
2½-quart size, special at... **29c**
3-quart size, special at... **39c**
4-quart size, special at... **49c**
5-quart size, special at... **59c**
6-quart size, special at... **69c**

Berlin Saucepan, 4-quart size, with cover, one special at
19c

Gray Enamel Ware **Triple Saucepans**, 3 pans fit over one hole of stove; special at
59c

Gray Enamel Ware

Gray Enamel Ware **Double or Twin Saucepans**; 2 pans fit over one hole of stove; special at, set.
39c

Coffee Pots, 2-quart size, special at
19c

Gray Enamel **Double Roasting Pans**, with grate, enamel grate and removable rack. This is a roaster; requires no basting; very special at
69c

Incandescent Gasoline Burner, complete, with a good quality mantle, coal 2 globe and a regulating burner, special at, complete
29c

Special sale of **Lindsay Mantles**, double wire and cross rods, at, each
19c

Lindsay Inverted Light, fits on all frosted globe, complete with burner, mantle and globe, special at
98c

Earle, Asked to Leave Town, Defies Mob; Says They Must Kill or Bind Him First

FEAR NEW RIOT OVER MAN WHO DROPPED WIFE

Millionaire-Artist-Socialist Says He Still Feels That He Has Done Right.

HIS 'AFFINITY' DISAPPEARS

Continued from First Page.

best not only for me, but for my wife and little boy."

"Liar!" shouted a merchant, who was one of the number in the store, and there was a movement toward the artist. He retreated a step or two as he was asked the whereabouts of his soul-affinity, Miss Kutner. "I will not tell you where she is now," he said.

AFFINITY IS GONE.

"Why should I be set upon in this way? She left my house when I went away with my wife and boy."

At this time Earle was trying to make his way to the door. As it was reached he turned to the reporter and said, in reply to a question:

"She will not return until my wife gets a divorce. Then I hope to make Miss Kutner my wife. In the meantime it would be indiscreet for her to remain under my roof. In the meantime we will live apart."

The crowd had heard the last part of the statement, and those near him, infuriated by what they believed to be a brazen declaration, again took up the cry:

"Get a rope."

"Shame."

If Earle had not felt more than temporary fear up to this time, his actions, as he bolted from the store showed that he was in absolute terror. There was hesitancy on the part of the crowd—just enough hesitancy so that he was able to reach another haven. He ran to the general store of Village President Paddleford, in the hope that Mr. Paddleford would be able to disperse the crowd.

Then down the street came Earle's surrey. It drew up in front of Paddleford's store and Earle leaped into a seat.

"Quick!" he shouted to the driver, who cut the horse across the flank with the whip. Again and again there were shouts and hisses and in an instant four hundred men were chasing after the rig.

Before he had got half a block a number of persons in the crowd had grabbed at the horse and stopped the surrey.

THROWN INTO MUD.

In a twinkling scores of hands were set against the vehicle and it was overturned. Earle and his driver were thrown into the mud, and the horse was sent floundering the roadway. Earle's hat flew toward the ditch and was grabbed up as a souvenir of the affray.

Thomas MacKay, a railroad employe was the first to grapple with Earle, each of the crowd attempting to get possession of the carriage whip. MacKay won, and then he rained blows across Earle's face and head until the victim pleaded for mercy. Finally the lashing ceased and then the village President rushed upon the man to desist.

Though Earle was surrounded, his driver helpless, his surrey upset, Paddleford, apparently without realizing the humor of the situation, begged Earle to go home. Possibly he thought that the traffic of Monroe was being blocked unnecessarily. The scene was unusual. All the time rain was pouring down, and there were claps of thunder and flashes of lightning.

"Go home, Earle," Paddleford shouted. "Go home." "I will not retire under fire," said Earle. I am no coward. I have done nothing wrong; nothing to cause this riot. I want to tell my story."

"Go on then and tell it, barehead," came from the crowd.

"I will," said Earle, but he didn't. He only said, "Listen to my side." He got no further.

THE HOOK.

"Get the hook! Get the hook!" came in chorus and then Paddleford again urged Earle to go home.

"You're causing a riot," said the Village President. "I want you to stop it. Then came Chief of Police Wesley Beatty.

"Beat it!" said Beatty. "G'wan home."

By this time the Earle-Dobbin had his legs and the driver had righted the surrey. Earle jumped into the rear seat and in the darkness the outfit managed to get a new start for the mansion of the artist.

Ferdinand Pinney Earle and his beautiful wife and mother of his boy, whom he casts off to wed his affinity.

ARTIST EARLE'S LOVE SONNET.

This is one of Artist Earle's seven sonnets on love and marriage:

Love's purest spring is memory's gratitude,
From the first kiss of April in the blood,
From the first tear upon its sea-born flood,
From out the spirit's ice-bound altitude,
On from deep beatitude.
Uprising like a water lily, bred foam white,
Though nursed in common clay and mud,
The river of true marriage is renewed.
Its countless brooklets rise as in a dream
And flow beyond the heights of youth,
Some driven in mighty tumult by strange passion,
Some led through winding fairyland.
Fondly each stream cleaves to its inevitable dead
Until the last sweet drop is sucked to heaven.

RICHARD MANSFIELD DIED A CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST

"Faith Would Have Saved Him," Says Nurse, "but for His Fits of Temper."

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—"Richard Mansfield for months before his death was a believer in Christian Science. He received science treatments as well as that of medical practitioners, both here and in Europe. He is not been for his well-known fits of temper, which caused him to err, as scientists says, I believe, and Mrs. Mansfield believes, he should be alive and well, today."

Miss Minnie J. Kercher, the nurse who attended the famous actor throughout his last illness made this declaration, to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter.

Miss Kercher is a Christian Science practitioner, and also a graduate of a regular medical hospital. She was called to attend the distinguished patient by his wife, Beatrice Cameron Mansfield, who is a staunch Christian Scientist.

The rises and falls in Mansfield's condition, reported first from Europe, then from Ampersand, N. Y., and latterly from his country home at New London were coincident, Miss Kercher asserted, with his negligence of science treatment.

"Does Me a World of Good."

"It is doing me good, it is doing me a world of good," he told the nurse, she says. But as soon as he became temporarily well he would refuse to concentrate his mind upon the treatment.

Then, when pain again assailed him, he would demand a physician. This failing to relieve him, he would agree once more to Miss Kercher's Christian Science ministrations, and according to her story of yesterday, would be released from his bondage of suffering and would speak enthusiastically of the power of mind over matter.

"God is love" were Mansfield's last words, spoken as he clasped the hand of his faithful wife while she knelt beside his deathbed.

The phrase is a favorite one of Christian Scientists and, coming as it did, in the nature of a farewell, it seemed to indicate to Miss Kercher and Mrs. Mansfield that the actor died a believer in the faith.

Miss Kercher is about twenty-six years of age and is a graduate of the Columbia Hospital, at Columbia, Pa., which town was her home. She is regarded as one of the most expert medical nurses in this city, where for several years she had taken charge of the medical and surgical cases from the foremost physicians.

When the last rites over, she was immediately affiliated with the First Church of Christ, Scientist, and has made her home, while here, with Mr. and Mrs. John Hubbard, brother and practitioner of that church.

AN AMERICAN reporter found the nurse at Schooley's Mountain, a pretty Summer resort four miles back of Hackettstown, N. J., where she is nursing a woman in the household of J. J. Fiddis, a retired Brooklyn millionaire manufacturer.

"I was called into the Mansfield case by Mrs. Mansfield, whom I have known several years," Miss Kercher explained. "I joined the family at Ampersand, and naturally heard the previous history of the case.

"Mr. Mansfield had been treated by two English Christian Science practitioners while he was abroad, I was told. That rather surprised me, for Felix Mansfield, his brother, had informed me that Mr. Mansfield was by birth and baptism a Greek Catholic. I asked Mrs. Mansfield if this were so, and she said it was not, to her knowledge. Her husband, she said, had received Science treatment, but would not persist in it.

"A New York Science practitioner was called to Ampersand about the time I arrived there. I also gave him Science treatment, as well as followed out the instructions of the medical physician.

Feared Wife Would Be Blamed.

"It was remarked how he improved soon after he had his first experience with Science, while I was there, he and his brother were out about the lawns, smoking and strolling for several days. Mrs. Mansfield urged him to persist.

"If I should persist," he said, 'and should die despite everything, and it became known that I was receiving only Christian Science treatment—well, I am no coward, but I am afraid of the world. I fear the world would be blamed.

"Mrs. Mansfield assured him such was not the case, but that idea remained with him. Then when he began to complain again of pain, he asked for medicine and received it.

"Mr. Mansfield was not what might be called a true Christian Scientist. He had not advanced that far. For months he read and studied science, but his temperament was such that he would fly off at a tangent suddenly, and demand medicine. "He was always attended, it must be understood, by medical physicians. His family physician, Dr. Allen, was with him when he died.

"But it is true—and both he and Mrs. Mansfield were sure of it—that he was benefited more by Christian Science than by the doctors."

The highest-grade, lowest-priced clothing that bears the Union Label is Morse-made.

If it's at Morse's, it's correct. If it's correct, it's at Morse's.

Always after Labor Day the homeward rush sets in and with the return to the city the need for new clothes becomes pressing.

You may have been wearing any old thing while you were away, but that will hardly suffice now. At least, not when you can rehabilitate your appearance so inexpensively by means of our clearance of light and medium weight suits.

$8.50 buys former	$15 Suits
$11.00 buys former	$18 Suits
$15.00 buys former	$20-$25 Suits
$20.00 buys former	$25 Suits
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Every blue serge suit in our light-weight stock is reduced 20 per cent.

Excellent values at $3.75, $4.50 and $5.00 in two-piece school suits for boys of 8 to 16 years.

Leopold Morse & Co.
Adams Square

NO SYMPATHY ANYWHERE FOR EARLE'S PLAN

By Eleanor Ames.

Fortunately for the whole world, Ferdinand Pinny Earle is a most extraordinary man.

There are few of his kind.

He has no influence over any evenly balanced person.

No right minded person can have any sympathy with him, his views or his conduct.

THE FACT THAT HE SAYS

he has discovered that the wife who has borne him a son, and given the best years of her life to him, is not his "affinity," and this further talk about having married before he met this Kutner woman, is the rankest, most despicable kind of nonsense and absolutely untrue.

Must Be Insane.

If Ferdinand Pinny Earle himself believes any such stuff, then the place for him is in an insane asylum where his mind can be disinfected and made healthy.

In the first place Ferdinand Pinney Earle is a coward. If he wasn't he would never have taken any such means to get off the wife of whom he has tired that he may possess the woman he now calls his "affinity."

Also, confessed he was a coward when he questioned the safety of going to the stenger with his wife, because of the indignation of his neighbors.

Why, any man who is not a coward, would never think of danger, when it would bring his heart's desire nearer to him. Not all people are mated. That is why divorce has its place in the world as a legal relief to be resorted to only as a last resort and then with decency.

Divorce in order to marry another is a lasting disgrace to both man and woman.

Wife to Be Congratulated.

No matter what she may suffer in the separation, Mrs. Ferdinand Pinney Earle is to be congratulated in being rid of so contemptible a mate. Any man who will cast his wife aside in this way, is too dangerous a person to live with.

The real sympathy, if the preceding can call forth so gentle a human sentiment as sympathy, should go to the "affinity." She will need it. This before-birth marriage that Mr. Earle advocates has nothing sane nor decency enough to make it last. Then, he'll probably be off looking for some other scheme to rid himself of her, and she is lucky if it is no more than that.

The only possible effect I can find that Ferdinand Pinney Earle's act will have on the world, is to make other men despise him and make wives thank God that they have not the Earle brand of husbands.

HE OVERLOOKS THE SANCTITY OF MARRIAGE

By Rev. Albert E. George.

The cold, careless way in which the wealthy artist of New York, Ferdinand P. Earle, dispenses with his marriage obligations, is perplexing. He thinks he has found his true affinity in the person of a young woman, Miss Kutner, who has been associated with him in his studio work. He goes so far into the speculations of the change that he persuades himself that he had been married to this very woman before their birth.

How Mr. Earle came to this information is not known, but we think it is a sheer freak of the imagination on his part. He may have some ground to complain about present marriage regulations, but he has plainly overlooked the sanctity of marriage and placed a crude interpretation upon it.

Why, if his theory were [illegible] and if all married people could be [illegible] was right, there would be a constant wrecking of homes.

An Exasperating Feature.

The exasperating feature of his theory is that he did not think of it before his first marriage. It is strange what theories men think about, when they really get tired of their wives and try to throw the blame upon a secondary cause and keep company with the conclusions of George Meredith and Grant Allen.

This artist may be honest, but one cannot help but disbelieve and deplore its tendency.

There was a great deal to love in the wife, had not his feelings and his heart been fixed on his affinity and clouded that love. We cannot excuse our failings by declaring our theory of marriage.

We do not say Mr. Earle has done so, but he gets so near the edge of making his admiration of another woman run wild as to become a theory of marriage, that so reminds us of this predicament.

What should be done to-day is to exalt marriage, to make it the ideal state, that when a man takes a woman to be his wife, he should exert every influence to keep the union governed by the highest and noblest principles.

He should not merely content himself with the cut-off of various theories, which have no practical bearing upon giving us the best in life, but keep us excited or discontented.

"Marriage is instituted of God in the time of man's innocence and should not be entered into unadvisedly or lightly, but reverently, soberly and in the fear of God."

This is the marriage given many a couple in the Church of England service, and it is one to be sounded again and again.

We are getting too much in love days, pretty much as we please over sacred matters, and because many people can't live happily when married, they will take up with anything to annul their marriage and believe the union is wrong when the fault lies deeper and is in themselves.

Every once in a while, our feelings will be shocked by such utterances as those of the wealthy artist, but our homes are safe under the care of unblemished love. Marriage is a very sacred institution, and when we give rein to its higher influence, we cannot be contented to lower its existence to suit a mere theory.

TWO WOMEN SEEK DEATH WITH POISON

Two Boston women attempted suicide by taking drugs to-day. Both are still alive though on the dangerous list, at the City Hospital.

Miss Mary Colberton, nineteen years of age, employed at No. 207 Emerson street, South Boston, tried to take her life this morning by drinking some unknown poison. Catherine Roughn, aged forty, living at No. 10 Derby place, Roxbury, took carbolic acid at her home. She was rushed to the City Hospital in the police ambulance.

No reason can be imagined by the friends of either for their [illegible]

FARES CUT, FARE IS POOR

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—A cut in fare as well as fares is apparently to be the result of the ocean rate war in which the big steamship companies are engaging. Travelers arriving from Europe declare the difference is already apparent, although reduced rates on the west-bound passage are not yet effective.

Passengers arriving on the giant Prussian liner Kaiser der Grosse, of the Hamburg-American line, voiced the first complaint heard here. They declared the cuisine was not nearly up to the former standard. A vigorous kick to the captain, however, resulted in an improvement.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

The instant relief, Cure every form of stomach trouble. For sale by all druggists. 50 cents for full-sized box.

Schlitz The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous

Phone Main 90 for Barry & Bolt the Furriers to...

MONTH'S TREATMENT FREE

Including all medicine, given to all patients applying at the offices of the Ocean Chemical Pharmacy, 18 Boylston Street, on or before Sept. 14th. There will be no charge for consultation or the most careful examination with the X-Ray. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m. Daily only.

Shop of Butler's 90 Fremont St. MERCHANTS 4 STORES Prices! Values! BARGAINS! NOT TALK!

JUST for FRIDAY

Sew-On Hose Supporters

Velvet Grip

Strong White Elastic Silk and Lisle Web Hose Supporters, made to sew on corsets, value 25c... 10c

Black Moreen Petticoats 69c

Handsome Black Moreen Petticoats, made full width, deep flounce with cluster of shell ticks and ruffled band, a bargain at 89c. Each..... 69c

Soiled Waists 39c

About 150 White Lawn Waists that have been soiled and rumpled on our counters, some worth less than 98c, all this season's best styles. They will be on sale at 39c each. Limit two to a customer. To close, your choice..... 39c

Tan Street Gloves

Handsome Tan Gloves, made from heavy cape skins. Value $1.25..... 89c

Women's Violet and Borated Talcum Powder..... 10c

Women's Fast Black Cotton Hose, seconds of 12c quality..... 9c

Black Leather Belts

JOB LOT. Worth 20c and 25c. All sizes..... 25c

Babies' Wool Bands

Fine all wool bands, value 25c..... 12½c

Knit Corsets, light weight, boned, white, full finished, value 20c..... 15c

JUST for FRIDAY

$20.00 Suits $6.98

About 60 Prince Chap Suits, in all wool black, brown and gray. A manufacturer left the small lot left at the season's end, and we got them at almost one-fourth their value. Some of them are worth $20.00. While they last, your choice..... $6.98

Nobby Tourist Coats $1.98

Tourist Box Coats for Fall wear, of all wool material in pretty plaids and checks, notch collar, also collarless, patch pockets, a genuine bargain, each.

$1.98

Upholstery

12½c Muslin, new patterns, yard..... 10c

Odd Scotch Lace Curtains, worth $1.00 to $1.50 per pair, each..... 35c

Scotch Lace Curtains, new pattern, all weaves, 3½ yards long, pair..... $1.50

Figured Muslin Curtains, hemstitched ruffle, special, pair..... 98c

$2.50 Couch Covers, 60 inches wide, 2 colors, each..... $2.00

Table Covers, dining room size, both red and green..... $1.50

$4... $1.50 $6... $2.00

Bring All Your Legal Stamp Books to Butler's

25c lb. BEST TEA 25c lb.

Nothing Higher.

Regular 75c quality, guaranteed. We know we can satisfy your taste for tea. We have all kinds in stock from 10 cents to $1 per pound to find out. If our goods are not satisfactory in every way, money back. Sale Price..... 25c lb.

18c OUR LEADER COFFEE 18c

Heavy body, rich, full flavored and smooth; finest coffee for the money. Sale Price..... 18c lb.

FRESH MADE Creamery Butter, lb. 28c

Fresh from the best creamery in the country. Pure, sweet and wholesome.

Fresh Eggs doz. 25c

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Send For Price List

Importers Outlet Co.

Chelsea, 3334 Broadway; Roxbury Crossing, 111 Eliot St.; Dover, Ave., Dover, 630 Washington St., or 9 Essex St., up 1 flight; Lynn, 24 Elm St., Cor. Hanover, on 1 flight.

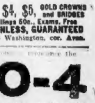
MOTHERS

Of Skin-Tortured, Disfigured Babies Should Know

That warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure of torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, and chafings of infants and children when all else fails. Cuticura is absolutely pure, and may be used from the hour of birth.

DR. KING'S DENTAL PARLORS

FULL SET TEETH



$3, $4, $5, $6 GOLD CROWNS $2, $3, $4, $5, and BRIDGES Fillings 50c. Exams. Free PAINLESS, GUARANTEED 478 Washington, cor. Avon.

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The most uniform 10c. cigar on the market.

SUCCESS IN THE STOCK MARKET

Our book gives details; FREE. Write for it. JOHN A. HOARDMAN & CO., Stock Brokers, 93 Broadway, New York.

What Perfect Starching Means

Bright, white and glistening as new-fallen snow; lustre that is subdued and dignified; absence of yellow streaks and discolorations; firm of body, yet pliable in extreme, with no cracks or blisters—this is *perfect* starching, the only kind produced by

DURYEAS' GLOSS STARCH

It is a signal triumph in starch making—so pure that it never harms the most delicate fabric, so uniform in results that it never disappoints. Does further than others, therefore most economical.

In *full-weight* packages at all grocers'.

BEST FOR ALL KINDS OF STARCHING—For general use, boil as directed. For light starching, uncooked as a cold-water starch, requiring no boiling.

NATIONAL STARCH COMPANY NEW YORK

MELLEN LOBBYISTS BUSY IN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Immense Power of Railroad Trust Used to Block Vote Upon Merger by Boston Merchants.

Agents of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company have been working among the members of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, who, on Saturday, presented a petition to the officers of that organization calling for a special meeting to take action on the proposed merger with the Boston & Maine system. Several of the forty-five who signed have drawn a counter petition, asking that their names be withdrawn.

The reason given by the members who thus reverse their action is that they "did not read all of the petition" before affixing their names. Philip J. Baird, who secured thirty-four signatures to the paper, to-day said that all took an opportunity to see what they were doing, and that if they did not know what they were signing it was owing to their own carelessness.

Fighting Petition Hard.

It is well known that the officials of the New Haven road have exerted every effort to prevent the Chamber of Commerce from acting on the merger question.

Secretary Daniel D. Moross of the Chamber is opposed to the merger question coming before that organization. When asked as to his views on the merger itself recently, he said:

"I do not care to speak on the question, and I hope the members will not, either." Vice President Noyes, who was standing by, echoed this sentiment. Mr. Noyes has been mentioned for a future election as president of the Chamber.

Secretary Moross to-day refused to state whether or not the counter petition had been sent in. "I do not care to say anything further on that subject," he said. It is known, however, that the petition has gone to his office.

Alfred I. Merigold of the Husted Milling & Elevator Company seemed to be the most active among those who wish to change their attitude. He personally called at the office of Secretary Moross and secured the papers to draw up a counter-petition. Mr. Merigold now says he signed the petition without reading it and that he favors the merger.

As there were forty-five signers the meeting will soon be called.

The petition was headed by Philip J. Baird of Baird & Co. Mr. Baird is highly indignant at the action of the members now demanding that they be allowed to withdraw. He said to-day:

Absurd and Untrue.

"I secured thirty-four of the signatures myself, and as to any claim that any man signing the paper did not see the whole petition, that is absurd and untrue. There were three sheets, two of reading matter and one sheet blank for signatures. The sheets were fastened together and all who signed had full access to all of them.

"If any member signed without reading the paper it was his own fault."

When the meeting is held there will undoubtedly be some of the loudest protests against corporation greed that was ever made in New England.

The shippers of Boston and New England are thoroughly aroused to the realization that they would be in the power of the Standard Oil octopus if the merger were legalized, and they declare that New Haven freight rates are now now much in excess of those on the B. & M. to local non-competing points.

BROKE JAIL TO PAY DEBT; BACK TO JAIL AGAIN

Polite Lynn Woman Returns to Tell Police That "It's All Right Now."

SURPRISED AT ARREST

LYNN, Sept. 5—A song says: "Then he walked right in and he turned around and he walked right out again."

Mrs. Josephine Henderson, the pretty woman who walked out of Lynn police station Saturday after obtaining the matron's keys, walked right in again to-day. She smilingly told Deputy Chief Bartlett that she had paid back to Mrs. John Smith $20 she was charged with having taken from her.

"It's all right now, I've paid Mrs. Smith," said Mrs. Henderson complacently. She was amazed and wrathful when the deputy rearrested her on a charge of breaking jail, also on charge of stealing $20 bill from another prisoner.

Mrs. Henderson was arraigned in court to-day and held in continuance for to-morrow.

Paid Back the $20.

Mrs. Henderson was arrested on complaint of Mrs. Smith, she runs a lodging house in West Lynn. Saturday night, while Matron Jillson was asleep, Mrs. Henderson secured the jail keys from under the matron's pillow, and quietly walked out. The mortified police searched for her in vain.

Mrs. Henderson meanwhile saw Mrs. Smith and paid back the $20, according to Mrs. Smith's own statement. Mrs. Henderson thought the matter was settled. It occurred to her it would be kindly to tell the police, so they wouldn't bother looking for her. Hence her confident reappearance at the station to-day. After being locked up again Mrs. Henderson said indignantly:

"Why, I settled the matter all up. The very idea of their arresting me for breaking jail, as they call it. And that old hat I borrowed. It wasn't worth much. And I couldn't walk out of jail barefooded, could I?"

Calls Police Obstinate.

Mrs. Henderson and her husband came here recently from Wilmington looking for work. Mr. Henderson went on to Pittsfield, failing to get a job here. Mrs. Henderson now wants him back in Lynn to straighten matters out for her with the police, whom she calls an obtuse and obstinate police force.

CLERK BRADLEE, OF U. S. COURT, LAID AT REST

Funeral Service Held at Church of Good Shepherd.—Many Friends Attend.

INTERMENT IS PRIVATE

Funeral services over the remains of Benjamin H. Bradlee, clerk of the United States District Court, who died in this city last Saturday, of tuberculosis, were held to-day at 12:30 at the Church of the Good Shepherd on Cortes street. The Episcopal service was read by the Rev. George J. Prescott, the rector of the parish, followed by a Masonic service under the charge of Columbian Lodge. His daughter Ruth, who has been expected from Yarmouth for several days, arrived in time for the funeral.

There was a large attendance of his former associates and friends. A male quartet furnished the music. Many floral tributes surrounded the casket. The interment was private.

Mr. Bradlee entered the office of the clerk of the Circuit Court at the age of sixteen. He was the son of David H. Bradlee, adjutant of the Thirteenth Massachusetts Regiment in the Civil War, and was born on June 9, 1858.

He remained in the office of the clerk of the Circuit Court until 1890, when he went into the office of the United States District Court. He remained in this court but fifteen months, when he re-entered the office of the Circuit Court, under Clerk Trowbridge.

Gradually rising in position, he continued in the same office until three years ago, when he was appointed clerk of the United States District Court.

Commissioner Bradlee was a member of the Masonic order, and for six years was a member of the State militia, resigning his position when he married. His home was at No. 91 Parker street, Newton Centre.

SIDNEY PREBLE TELLS PITIFUL LIFE STORY

BOY-SLAYER ON WITNESS STAND DESCRIBES MISERY OF HIS EARLY CHILDHOOD.

BATH, Me., Sept. 5.—"Yes, I killed Morris. I'm sorry now. I know it was wrong, but I don't know why it was wrong." was the declaration of fifteen-year-old Sidney Preble on trial for the slaying of his boy chum. This hapless specimen of dwarfed boyhood will know his fate before he sleeps to-night. Will it be lifelong confinement in a prison cell? Will it be incarceration in an insane asylum? Will it be freedom under kind guidance and control, such as this boy has never known?

The defence in this remarkable case was summed up by the boy's counsel, Walter R. Glidden, in his concluding remarks.

Mr. Glidden said that the surroundings in the boy's home life incited to arrest and stunt his mental stature and physical development and that therefore he was the product of environment and accordingly had no real understanding of the difference between right and wrong, only so far as the consequences might affect himself.

"He has not considered the effect upon himself in committing the crime of murder and all he has before him now," said Glidden, "is the State prison or the insane asylum.

"He is friendless and alone in the world at the age of fifteen, except for the small interest shown him by a few strangers at the time of the tragedy.

The lawyer added the pitiful fact that from the meagre bestings he received and from harsh treatment the boy preferred life in the Reform School and even in the Auburn Jail to his home.

The strange case is nearing its last tragic stages. Attorney-General Hamlin is offering additional testimony to-day in rebuttal. The future of little dwarf Sidney Preble will soon be in the jury's hands.

Boy Takes Stand.

With no sign of remorse for murdering his life long chum, Norris Heath, but trembling with eagerness to free himself from a life sentence at the State Prison at Thomaston, the fifteen-year-old boy on trial here this morning left the prisoners' dock, where he had watched closely all that had transpired in the courtroom, to tell his own story of the murder to Justice Whitehouse and the twelve members of the jury. As he left the dock for the stand the crowded courtroom, thronged with many prominent women of the city, hushed as if in a room of death, as all watched the little confessed slayer of young Preble as he slowly walked down the aisle to enter the box.

In his own way he told his story in the following manner: "I was born on March 13, 1892, and have always lived with my parents. When five years old I commenced to go to school, and soon after father commenced to whip me. He used to whip me with a big horsewhip for anything, and then I would run, and when he would catch me he'd whip me again, and one time, when I went to the house of a neighbor and stayed a week and a half, father found out where I was and came after me with brother Henry.

"On the way back I got out at a watering trough for a drink and father licked me with a switch. When I got home he tied me to a bedpost and licked me with a horsewhip and left me tied there all night and kept me shut up in the room for two weeks, until I asked him to let me out. I promised I would. Father never talked to me about right and wrong, but always licked me when I did anything he didn't like. Finally father sent me to the reform school for running away.

"A few days before I killed Norris I had a row with Norris and Preble because Preble let me because I didn't want to stay at home. I used the children while mother was away.

Plotted Brother's Death.

"Then I went down to the shore and got a big carving knife and sharpened it and put it under my pillow in my room, thinking I would use it on Henry with it and perhaps kill him, but I didn't.

"I was afraid of Norris Heath, because I knew he had a revolver and a shotgun and a rifle, and when he told me he had something that would fix me I thought he meant he was going to shoot me, for he had always treated me roughly and used to take me by the head and whirl me around. Finally I borrowed some shells to load my gun, and hid it in the woods and then went down to the mill to meet Norris. When we walked up the road together I asked him to stop and let him get about six feet ahead, and then I fired and he dropped dead.

"I pulled his body across the road, and when I was dragging it through the woods Norris's father went by and I hid behind a tree. Then I dragged the body into the woods a little ways more and took out his watch and keys and pocket book and covered the body with leaves and started for home.

"After telling this story, the little atom of humanity, who weighs less than 100 pounds, strolled leisurely back to his seat in the dock and listened attentively to the testimony of other witnesses.

CALL LEAGUE PRIMARIES FOR SEPT. 24

Chairman Allen and Secretary Collins Send Out Official Notice.

HOURS 6 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

The Boston Independence League will hold its primaries September 24, according to a call issued to-day by Chairman Robert T. Allen and Secretary Mark A. Collins, Jr., of the League. The call reads as follows:

"The Independence League voters of Boston are hereby requested to meet in their respective precinct polling places on Tuesday, September 24, 1907, between the hours of 6 a. m. and 4 p. m., to elect delegates to the State, Councillor, second and fourth districts, district attorney and county conventions; to nominate a candidate for the third Councillor District, to nominate candidates for the Senate and Representatives to the General Court; also to elect members to the State Committee for the ensuing year.

"Robert T. Allen, Chairman; Mark A. Collins, Jr., Secretary."

POVERTY NO DIVORCE CAUSE, SAYS JUDGE

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Sept. 5.—In handing down a decision denying the application of Mrs. Teresa C. Wood for alimony and counsel fees in a suit for a separation which she has entered against her husband, Harry E. Wood of Mt. Vernon, Supreme Court Justice Joseph Morschauser says that because a husband meets with adversity and fails to obtain employment it is no reason why he should be sued for a separation.

NEWS OF THE THEATRES

Few American comic operas are more popular than "The Serenade," and added interest is in the fact that three new members join the Castle Square Opera Company with this production this week. "Mignon" is the opera next week.

Lindsay Morison is wearing a smile a yard long figuratively speaking), over the success of his new stock company at the Boston in "The Pit." Next week they play "The Christian."

Glimpses into real New York life—the side that few people outside of it rarely see—are given in "Broncho, the Sewing Machine Girl," which is repeating its last year's success at the Grand Opera House. Lottie Williams in "Josie, the Little Medicine," comes next week.

Robert E. Hilliard has the strongest dramatic sketch of his career at Keith's this week. It is called "The Man Who Won the Pool," and Mr. Hilliard takes the role of a head porter in a fashionable men's club.

It is difficult to believe that the figurants in the reproductions of masterpieces of sculpture and painting by the London Models at the Tremont are real flesh and blood. This sample of "Advanced Vaudeville" is being widely discussed in art circles, and always in praise.

Children of all ages who love stories of giants and pigmies will enjoy the Orpheum's show this week, for the chief figure in it is Captain Anger, a man over seven feet tall in the sketch, "Jack, the Giant Killer."

A three-years' run at an amusement place spells "Success." This is the record of The Minstrel Maids at Austin & Stone's, who this week are adding a lot of specialty business to their show.

Boston is to hear the famous Marine Band, "The President's Own," at the big Food Fair in Mechanics' Building next month. The band contains sixty seven pieces and has a national reputation. The Food Fair opens October 7.

One would think it was mid-season to see the crowds at "The Belle of Mayfair" at the Hollis Street Theatre. The Gibson girl number is creating a sensation here. Miss Rutledge acts the part to perfection.

David Keesler has made Boston sit up and pay attention. He has made a wonderful impression here on his debut as an English speaking actor. His play, "The Spell," is wonderfully impressive, and he has excellent opportunity.

"Good but Winter, but better now" is what the patrons of the Colonial are saying about "Coming Thro' the Rye." Frank Lalor has new companions better fitted for their roles, and the costumes and scenery are all new.

Adele Ritchie, in a silk bathing suit, is a delight to the eye. Her song "Splash Me," sung in this costume is "Fascinating Flora" at the Majestic, makes one sorry the bathing season is really over, for Adele's invitation is tempting.

There are two big shows at the Palace this week. The traveling company is the Benjamin Short Musical Comedy Co. of American Girls, while "Charlie" Waldron offers a great vaudeville bill all his own.

Persons seeking an Autumn outing at reasonable expense should not forget the famed "Land of Evangeline," run by the B. A. R. line reaches with its huge steamships, leaving Boston eight times a week.

Jay Hunt, manager of the Howdoin Square and Howard Theatres, has his own play, "The Master Workman," on at the Howdoin this week, and his daughter Charlotte is playing the leading feminine role. It is the hit of the season.

Vulcan, the man who lifts a horse or pulls successfully against two big automobiles, is only one feature of the "Nightologues" show at the Columbia this week. This show is different from the ordinary "wheel" show.

Crowds at the Howard Theatre since its opening have broken all records, but the reason for it is the fact that unusually good shows are seen there. This week "The Avenue Belles," with Toma Hanlon, hold the boards.

The fact that Hap Ward is a Boston boy doesn't cut any ice with Hap. He wants Boston people to see his new show, "Not Yet But Soon," at the Globe because he pleases them with it. They are crowding the Globe nightly, which pleases him.

Gay Morning Glories are blooming brightly at the Lyceum, and there are a lot of laughs in the bunch that are worth seeing. There have been a lot of improvements made in the house this year for the comfort of patrons.

PLAN NEW SHOE UNION IN LYNN

LYNN, Sept. 5.—From present indications, a split in the ranks of the boot and shoe workers' organizations in this city, with the probable formation of an independent union, seems likely, and definite action is anticipated within ten days.

The return of the delegates to the Toronto convention started the agitation, and as the followers of Hickey and Murray are largely opposed to the Tobin element, little hope of reconciliation is felt here.

The first union to take the initiative, Lasting Machine Operators' Local 290, will act on the question of secession at a special meeting Friday evening.

If the charter of Local 290 is surrendered, the leaders in the movement for secession say Lasters' Local 32, with a membership of 800, will follow the example.

SAYS OLD SHIP NO MORE FAKE THAN OUR FLAG

Members of the G. A. R. Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution and other public spirited citizens of New England are exceedingly worked up by the statement made by Congressman George Miller, of the House Committee on naval affairs, who declared that old Ironsides was a fake, that not one bit of the original Old Ironsides is in the ship.

When seen by a HOSTON AMERICAN reporter, Captain James E. Gilman, one of the most prominent members of the Boston G. A. R., resented Congressman Miller. He said:

"If the Old Ironsides is a fake, the flag of this great country of ours is a fake. If the Old Ironsides is a fake, the country for which the Old Glory stands is a fake. If the Old Ironsides is a fake, —No, Old Ironsides is not a fake. She is the grandest ship that ever sailed over the seas. The Constitution will live ages after Congressman Miller is dead and buried.

We all know what the Constitution did for the country. No one in America needs to be told the value of the ship. If the Old Ironsides is to be forgotten at this day, then I suppose the flag and everything for which it stands will be forgotten. The memory of the good old ship will live forever. No better name could have been chosen for the ship than the Constitution.

"As the ship cannot be all over the country at the same time, it should be just where it is now in Boston. When the good old ship sailed off, it sailed from the port where it was built, from Boston. Boston must have and will have the good old ship for ever."

SPECIAL NOTICE.

FULL OF PAINS AND ACHES Are countless thousands who will find in Sanford's Ginger an unfailing panacea. Besides it's always healthful. Keeps the standard of purity, power, and strength. Avoid worthless substitutes.

PIPER HEIDSIECK CHAMPAGNE FLAVOR

CHEWING is one of the luxuries that every man can enjoy—so inexpensive, in fact, that everybody can afford to buy the very finest plug tobacco—

PIPER HEIDSIECK CHAMPAGNE FLAVOR PLUG TOBACCO

The superior quality of Piper Heidsieck is due to the unusual care exercised in selecting the very choicest leaf from the finest crops.

Piper Heidsieck is everywhere recognized as the best plug tobacco made—and is sold in more stores than any other tobacco.

"The Height of Good Taste"

Bernard Shaw Scrutinizes American Women

Bernard Shaw, the famous Irish Playwright, says of the American Woman: "She has no conscience"; "She has no sex"; "The exploitation of women in America is a horror, it is hideous"; "Englishwomen are more practical"; and continues in a like strain in a very remarkable interview in September COSMOPOLITAN.

For Lovers of the "Wolfville" Stories

"Most Western stories ever written" is the general verdict on Alfred Henry Lewis's quaint tales of "Wolfville." In the next story, "The Rose of Wolfville," in the September issue, admirers of the "Old Cattleman" will find him at his best.

An Astonishing Modern Lion-Hunting Trip to the African Jungle

Accompanied by his wife, a well-known American recently set forth to hunt big game in the African wilderness. How easily and cheaply this may be accomplished by the newly opened routes and with what results is told by the hunter himself in the September issue. Illustrated by the author's photographs of his kills of lions, rhinoceroses, Cape buffalo, etc.

Ambassador James Bryce Challenged by a New American Poet

James Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth," implied the other day that this country lacks poets. In September Cosmopolitan appears a new poem which is a complete refutation of Mr. Bryce's opinion. "A Wine of Wizardry" is declared by no less a critic than Ambrose Bierce to be the greatest poem since the days of Shelley and Keats.

Many Other Brilliant and Interesting September Features

Charles Edward Russell tells a strange story of the amazing ancestry of the Spanish royal baby. Alan Dale, the foremost dramatic critic in America, discusses theatrical matters in his characteristically breezy and entertaining style. There is a particularly funny story by Bruno Lessing, the "American Zangwill."

SEPTEMBER

COSMOPOLITAN

All News-stands, - - 10 Cents

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Dorothy Dix Writes "A Sermon For Men" on a Question That Strikes Close to the Heart

Why Don't You Write to Mother?

Remember the Only Woman Who Don't Forget You

By Dorothy Dix

I WRITE a great many sermons for women. Here is one for men, and its text is:

Don't forget to write to your mother.

Women don't need this sermon because they don't forget. They always write to mother. The last good thing that goes in a woman is affection and remembrance of the old people back at home, but a man—even the best of men—gets so easily neglectful of family ties, and to forget how lonely and desolate are those who sit in the twilight of old age beside solitary hearthstones and wander through empty rooms listening to the echo of the gay young voices that have fled.

This is not because men are lacking in natural affection. Far from it. It is only because they have become so absorbed in their own affairs and are so swallowed up in their business, their pleasures and their own wives and children that they cease to realize that there is another claim upon them that antedates all others.

Perhaps in the whole of human life there is no other such tragic contrast between our noble ideals and our practices and our faltering deeds as the way in which the average man treats his mother.

His affection for her is his profoundest emotion, least expressed. Everything that is best and tenderest in his nature flowers about the thought of the woman who bore him, and whose love and goodness make him know there is a heaven beyond because he has been face to face with one of its angels here.

A Respondent Chord

The one note that the dramatist, the poet, the romancer is always sure of striking with unerring touch in every heart is that of mother. It is a chord that passes trembling out of sight in tears and tenderness.

Other women come into a man's life. Some are good. Some bad. Some beautiful and some homely. Some brilliant and scintillant. Some gay as the mocking spirit of laughter itself. Some he blesses in his thoughts, some he curses, but beyond them all, part of his very soul and life, lies that love and his last, is the one woman—his mother.

He remembers her in church, and while the organ rolls, and the fashionable preacher discusses eloquent platitudes, he hears the quavering voice of a simple, ignorant old woman raising it in the silence of the night with her God, and laying down her burdens at the foot of Him who has promised to be a husband to the widow and a father to the fatherless, and the man knows that if he has kept the faith it is because of the lessons of truth learned at his mother's knee.

When he sees the name pinned on the hero's coat, and honor bestowed on those who have suffered in the front, his mind goes back to a poor little home in which a frail woman fought day after day a ceaseless, gloryless, victoryless battle against poverty and want.

When a strange disgrace there, but she stood in the fore, and herded her children safely behind her.

There was always sacrifice there, but she bore the heaviest burden and she always sacrifice there, but she took the hardest myself.

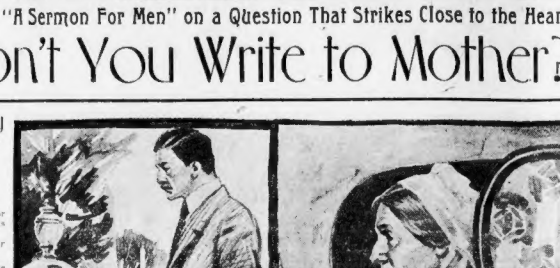
There was always deprivation, but not until the others were fed and clothed did she think of herself.

And the man knows that all the heroes of life are not sung in song and story, that the bravest of them all is the poor mother of a large family who scrimped her poor of duty until she surrenders her grown sons and daughters to life.

In His Dreams

When he is sick he sees through the mists of feverish dreams, not his own wife, good and kind as she may be, not the trained nurse, marvel of professional skill though she is, but his mother, who used to bend him in her arms through the long nights and days of childish illnesses, and who watched beside his bed for other years with a love that knew no weariness nor fatigue.

He can still hear the tired feet—poor feet that went on so many errands at so many little calls—coming slowly up the wooden stair with the cooling draught, or news from her son, who is still a child to the little dainty, cooked as only her own can be, or matter if to the balance of the world he looks a stout, bald-headed old gentleman.



Better Spoken Words to the Living Mother than Sentiment that Is Carved in Stone

bands could cook it, and the man buries his face in the pillow and his eyes are wet with longing to rest his head once more upon that gentle breast, and be comforted as a mother comforteth one who is in sorrow.

It is mother, mother, mother, for all that is best, and good, and true, and strong in him, and yet—

And yet—

How long has it been since he wrote to her?

He doesn't neglect her. He is not a bastard. He is not a monster of ingratitude. He has given her the little house in which she lives, or paid off the mortgage on the old farm, and every month his bookkeeper sends her an allowance that makes her comfortable and the envy of all the other old women in the neighborhood.

He even goes to see her on his Summer vacation in the years when he doesn't go to Europe, or up in Canada, or somewhere else hunting and fishing.

Resents the Reproach

He resents it if you say that he neglects his mother. Doesn't he hear from her every week or two? Doesn't he have one of the two children, or his wife, write to mother?

And doesn't he occasionally dictate a letter to his stenographer to her, a brief, short, concise, businesslike letter that has about as much news in it and as much feeling as if he were writing to a broker to inquire the price of stocks or pig iron?

He says that he is too busy to write, he doesn't know what to say, but mother is not too busy to answer his call. She was never used to long hours for him, and she can spread he wanted for his life, or make the cookies he liked, or to wash the little shirt that he loved so to see to some place with the other boys.

It is a poor excuse that must sound empty enough to the old woman who is waiting patiently and uncomplainingly for a word from her son, who is still a child to the little dainty, cooked as only her own can be, or matter if to the balance of the world he looks a stout, bald-headed old gentleman.

His success in life she has given her interest. There can be no pay for her for that. She has sacrificed and done for the loss of her child. There is nothing of money in the world to her but what he does, and if he does not even take the trouble to write to her and let her share vicariously, as mothers can, in his hopes and joys and successes, her lot is desolate indeed.

Empty Is the Nest

Men do not stop to think how empty is the nest when the fledglings have flown away to build nests of their own, nor how dull is the round of days that are all like one another, nor how idle are the hands whose work is done.

To the old no real interest of their own can come. They are done with striving and ambition, but they can live again in the lives of their children, if only their children are not too selfish to divide their hopes and plans with them.

Every day in your life you who read this, stir right down and write to your old mother a long, humdrum, gossipy letter, telling her all that you are doing, and thinking, and saying.

Don't have your wife write it. She is, and always will be, a stranger woman and an interloper to your mother, that she'll always be moderately glad to hear from.

Write the letter with your own hand, and say in it to your mother some of the sweet things that you think about her, and tell her some of the gratitude that you owe her for your many kindnesses, and scalpel carve on her tombstone, and—and money maybe than you expect—when she is gone and you are looking over her things, you will come across your old letter between the pages of the Bible that was never very far away from her in her sad days.

And you will be glad that you wrote.

Timely Tips for Home Dressmakers

Open Work Bands

BANDS of open work are used on many skirts. Choose any of the fine materials or over bands of plain colors which harmonize.

Graceful Skirts

FOR the new skirt models every effort is made to impart slenderness and grace to the wearer. These skirts take a lot of material and measure around the bottom of the hem, but the fullness around the hips is most cleverly disposed of to prevent all but the hints are often hand-embroidered.

Wrinkle in Ruffles

RUFFLES edged with tiny ball drops are attractive. For the dainty fabrics or heavier they are equally attractive.

Lace Underbodice

VERY ornamental effects are secured by the unlimited use of lace underbodices, made to impart slenderness and grace to the figure. These underbodices are most commonly of white chiffon cloth, chunky appearances which may occur where so much material is used.

The Boston American Pattern

No. 5,850—There is something wonderfully graceful and becoming about the flowing sleeves of a dressing sack. This one is made more attractive by the use of lace and ribbon, with a yoke of the same. The fullness falling in soft folds to the lower edge, although simple, still makes the most becoming of negligees, but any pretty material will do. Cut in seven sizes, 32 to 44 inches bust measure. The medium size will require 7¼ yards of 27-inch material.

No. 5,850—Sizes for small, medium and large.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents, with coupon below, to the BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPARTMENT, 15 Exchange Place, Boston, Mass., allowing one week for receiving.

No. 5,850. (September 5, 1907.)

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And you will be glad that you wrote.

Begin To-day to Read This Thrilling Romance of American Life,

"THE TURN OF THE BALANCE"

BY

Brand Whitlock

Synopsis.

ELIZABETH WARD, the beautiful daughter of Stephen Ward, a wealthy and influential business man of Chicago, scouts her mother as human and selfish because of her own house. During a fashionable dinner party she are startled by a loud scream from the servants' quarters, and Gusta, the trusted and confidential maid of the Ward household, falls in a swoon to her duties of the table. Mrs. Ward informs her guests later in the evening that Gusta has ruined off without notice or warning at the time of her father's accident on the railroad. Poor Gusta, running heartbroken to her room, finds only desolation, her mother fainting in her son's arms and also a letter announcing that her husband has been taken, in a dreadful, mangled condition, to the hospital.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner.

"WHY, Miss Ward!" they cried.

"Good morning," said Elizabeth; "you've come to see Mr. Koerner."

"Oh, yes," said Koerner's nurse, a tall, spare young woman with a large nose, eyeglasses and a flat chest. "He's much better this morning." She said this with a patronizing glance aside at Gusta, who tried to smile; the nurse had not spoken so pleasantly to her before.

The nurse led the girls into the ward, and they passed down between the rows of white cots. Some of the cots were empty, their white sheets folded severely back, awaiting the return of occupants from the rooms upstairs.

In the others men sprawled, with pallid, haggard faces, and watched the young women as they passed along, following them with large, brilliant, sick eyes. But Elizabeth and Gusta did not look at them; they kept their eyes before them. One cot had a white screen about it; candles glowed through the screen, silhouetting the bending forms of a priest, a doctor and a nurse.

Koerner was at the end of the ward. His great, gaunt, heavy figure was supine on the bed, the bandaged stump of his leg made a heavy bulk under the counterpane; his head shoulders rested down on the pillow; his enormous hands, still shrieking in their clutches and cruelties, were bound over the bedclothes; and the grime that all the antiseptic scrubbings of a hospital cannot remove, lay outside the coverlid, pile for the first time in half a century.

His white hair was combed, its ragged edges showing more obviously, and his gaunt cheeks were covered by a stubble of iron-gray beard. His blue eyes were naturally bright.

Elizabeth felt back a little that Gusta might greet him first, and the strong, heavy figure, still bent over her father, and laid one hand on his.

"How are you feeling today?"

"Hullo, Gusta," said the old man, "you back again, huh? Well, der old man's pretty well, I guess."

"Why, the nurse said you were better," said Gusta, with a smile and a sympathetic look.

She said this playfully, with a lateral inflection of her voice, and she bent over and passed her hand under the bed clothes and touched his fingers here and there. Elizabeth and Gusta stood looking on.

"Are you any better?" asked the nurse, still smilingly.

"Naw," growled the old German, stubbornly refusing to smile. "I toldt you it was no better, don't I?"

Helpless!

The nurse drew out her hand. The smile left her face and she stood looking down on him with a helpless expression that spread to the faces of Elizabeth and Gusta. Koerner himself felt heavily on his pillow and groaned.

"Are you in pain?" asked Gusta.

"Der rheumatiz."

"Where?"

"In my leg. In der same old place. Ach!"

An expression of puzzled pain came to Gusta's face.

"Why," she said half-tearfully, "how can it—can it?" She looked at the nurse. The nurse smiled again, this time with an air of professional wisdom.

"They often have those sensations," she said. "It's quite natural." Then she bent over Koerner and said cheerily: "You're going on and leave you with your daughter and Miss Ward."

"Yes, pa," said Gusta. "Miss Elizabeth's here to see you."

She put into her tone all the appreciation of the honor which her father had to feel. Elizabeth came forward, her head bowed, feeling very different from the voices of the nurse and Gusta.

Koerner looked and looked at her an instant, his mouth open, his tongue playing with his distorted teeth.

Elizabeth smiled.

"Yes, I came to see how you were, and to know if there is anything I could do for you."

"Ach!" he said. "I'm all right. Dot leg he hurts yust der same efery day. Yesterday she's coming here between der hours; dis time he's got der damned oldt rheumatiz, yust der same he used to ven he's on dere all right."

The old man then entered into a long description of his symptoms, and Elizabeth tried hard to smile and to sympathize. She succeeded in turning him from his wicked personality, and when she said:

"Is there anything you want, Mr. Koerner? I'd be so glad to get you anything, you know."

"Vell, I like a schmoke already, but she won't let me. You know my oldt pipe, Gusta? Vell, I'd like to haf it here by der bed, sight. He's on der railroadt, I bet you."

"Hullo," he said, "you gom' to see der oldt man, huh?"

"Oh, we'll get another pipe, Mr. Koerner," said Elizabeth, laughing. "Isn't there anything else?"

"Naw," he said, "der railroadt gets me efery day. Dot's der way it's been for seven year now already. Dot man, dot vas can call him—dot Hallowell, he come here yesterday, undt he say he get me anodder yob, undt I tell him, dot gabbit agent. He laugh undt choke undt me; he tink I'm yoking. If me undt Haggin der grossit'. All I yust do is to sign der papers."

Betrayed!

"Oh, Mr. Koerner," cried Elizabeth in alarm, and Gusta, at her expression, started forward, and Koerner himself became all signifying, "you did not sign any paper, did you?"

The old man looked at her an instant, and then a soft shadowy smile touched his lips.

"Don't you vorry," he said; "der oldt man only got von leg, but he don't sign no damned oldt paper." He shook his head on the pillow sagely, and then added: "You bet!"

"That's splendid!" said Elizabeth. "You're very wise, Mr. Koerner."

She was paused and thought a moment, her brows knit, and then her expression cleared and she said:

"You must let me send a lawyer."

"Oh, der ben plenty of lawyers," said Koerner.

"Yes," laughed Elizabeth, "there are plenty of lawyers, to be sure, but I—"

"Ben dere more as a dozen here all ready? I don't vant no lawyer. I don't 'ere see me."

"I don't think a lawyer who would come to see you would be the kind you want, Mr. Koerner."

"Don't all right. Der ben plenty of time for der lawyers."

"Oh, pa," Gusta put in, "you must take Miss Elizabeth's advice. She knows best. She'll send you a good lawyer."

"Vell, I don't know about dot," said Koerner.

"I presume, Mr. Koerner," said Elizabeth, "that you don't want a lawyer see you but I'll bring one with me the next time I come, and then you can tell him what you want, and he'll advise you what to do; shall I?"

"Vell, ve see," said Koerner.

"Now, pa, you must let Miss Elizabeth bring a lawyer," and then she whispered to Elizabeth: "You bring one, and I'll see," Miss Elizabeth. Don't mind what he says. I'll have him my way."

Elizabeth brought out her flowers and fruit then, and Koerner glanced at them restlessly a word, or without a look of gratitude, and when she had arranged the flowers on the table she bade him some goodby and took Gusta with her and went.

As they passed out the white rubber-tired carts were being wheeled down the halls, the patients that bore still breathing profoundly under the anesthetics, was a hospital that would awaken in their clean, smooth beds.

The young women hurried out, and Elizabeth drank in the cool wintry air eagerly.

"Oh, Gusta," she said, "this air is delicious after that air in there. I shall have the taste of it for days."

"Miss Elizabeth, that place is sickening. And Elizabeth, you know I am solemn deliberation with which Gusta lengthened out the word.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form.

ESCALLOPED SALMON

TAKE one can of salmon (opened), put in pan of hot water, drain warm, then remove contents from can, letting it cool a few minutes. Then take a crockery dish, put one layer of bread-crumbs and then a layer of salmon; keep doing same until the dish is filled. Add one cup of milk, piece of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Put in a moderate oven. Bake and when brown it may be served with or without a sauce.

MRS. A. D. YOUNG.
No. 15 Fenno street, Roxbury.

CHILE SAUCE

PICK out twenty-four ripe and fifteen green tomatoes, four large onions, three green peppers, four tablespoons of salt, two tablespoons of sugar, one quart of vinegar, one-half teaspoon each of cloves, allspice, ginger and cinnamon. Scald the ripe tomatoes, peel and cut them into small pieces; cut also the green tomatoes, peeled onions and green peppers. Put all this prepared stock in a kettle, boil slowly for one hour and a half and bottle. This is excellent.

MRS. L. A. F. MARR.
No. 72 Freeman street, Wollaston.

BLACKBERRY SURPRISE

ONE box blackberries stewed with one-half cup sugar and one cup water. Make soft custard with one pint milk, yolks four eggs, one and one-half teaspoonful flour, one-half teaspoonful butter creamed together. Moisten with sweet milk, and put on last one beaten stiff with tips of the fingers. Form into balls and drop from spoon into a deep dish containing blackberries; cook about twenty minutes in a pan of boiling water. Serve with sweetened or whipped cream.

MRS. ENOCH E. MUNDAY.
No. 15 Pomeroy street, Allston.

SOFT MOLASSES COOKIES

MIX two cups molasses, one cup brown sugar, one cup lard, one cup sour milk, one teaspoon ginger, two even tablespoons soda. Mix stiff and let stand over night; roll out fairly thick. Spread with sugar and cut with big cutter. Bake in quick oven. When made right, they are thick, yellow and creamy, fine-grained and delicious. This makes three dozen nice cookies.

MRS. CHARLES A. MORRISON.
R. F. D. No. 70, North Grafton.

Girls Who Angle After Husbands--- And What They Get

By Marion Armstrong

MEN have, since the world began, been angled for deliberately by girls, and times out of count successfully caught. Girls will continue to fish for husbands, and will continue to catch them as long as marriage is the fashion—a state likely to coincide with the length of time the world lasts. But for all that, it need not be asserted, as it so often is, that all girls angle.

Why should the word be used, moreover, with such opprobrious intent? Is not wrong of girls to behave charmingly, to make themselves look attractive and pretty, and especially so in the eyes of those men for whose good opinion they are most desirous? If they were to wear sackcloth and go about veritable kill-joys, is it likely that they would succeed in whining what they want?

It is said that love is never evenly distributed, and that in every couple engaged and married there is more on one side than the other. Women fall in love with the opposite sex just as often as the opposite sex does with them. What is to happen if a girl sees a man who believes she could fondly love, and whom she is sure would fondly love her, if she be debarred from angling for him?

A Girl May Not Propose

A girl may not propose to a man. She may not put to him the anxious question: "Do you love me?" for then she would be unpardonable were the tender pleading "Will you marry me?" to proceed.

But she must somehow, she has good reason to think she could wed and be happy with, and the sole step she can rightly take to bring about a declaration of love from him is just this: She can make herself as pleasant and fascinating that he falls in love with her, and asks her that sweet question she has so deeply longed to hear from him.

The feminine angler should be very circumspect in her decisive purpose—should it be only be a startled word—and a hunted eyes will dart down at her, a humdrum tongues condemn her.

She who is wise, however, is careful—both for the sake of the man she loves and for her own reputation—that the little wiles she practices shall appeal only to him, and shall not be observable by those on-lookers who are popularly supposed to be fond of the game.

Women are undoubtedly endowed with a wider measure of instinct, and are therefore able to accomplish wonders, apparently by never planned or premeditated

Every Man a Victim

Woo be it, then, to the man who does not want to fall in love should some fair daughter of Eve will that he shall.

She need not be deceitful, nor forward, nor unwomanly; she need merely be a tactful, purposeful, clever girl; one who, knowing her own powers to charm, exercises them for the most valuable end and aim life offers—that of forming a home in which two persons may be happy, and from which may radiate a sufficiency of joy to make the world about it more contented and felicitous than it was before.

There is all the difference in the world between the girl who angles honestly so that a happy union may be had with the one she loves, and the girl who angles simply for the achievement of some trib-

Expert Advice on Health and Beauty

BY THE PROFESSOR

SLIMNESS is desirable for grace and beauty, but when possessed in excess is the source of much worry among women. When this thinness is constitutional, it is hard to overcome, but when from some other cause, rest, freedom from worry and nourishing food will make good blood and thus increase the flesh.

There must be protein to make blood and tissue, fat to round out the form, and a corresponding quantities of fat, starch and sugar to serve as fuel in the body to produce heat and give strength. Protein is found in lean meats, fish, eggs, cheese, dried beans and peas, nuts, milk and the like.

Fat is a desire to gain flesh, first eat that your stomach is in good order and then follow the following diet:

GROWTH OF EYEBROWS

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Will you kindly advise me how I could improve the growth of my eyebrows?

ANOINT them well every night with red vaseline and you will see results after awhile. You must be patient and not drop off the treatment because you cannot see the growth in a few days. Lanoline also is good, but sticky, disagreeable and hard to remove that the vaseline is preferable.

FEET TOO LARGE

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I am a girl of sixteen and have such large feet that when I walk on the street every one stares at me and I feel ashamed. I wear No. 7 shoes and would like to know what I can do to greatly feet smaller so that I will not be ASHAMED.

AT your age girls frequently wear larger shoes than they do when they have reached their full growth. You probably imagine that people are staring at your feet when they may not notice them at all. It's a sensitiveness often causes misery when there is no real cause.

There is no way whereby you can reduce the size of the feet, but you can be careful in selecting your shoes. Get shoes that fit your feet neatly and don't get them too small. Wear your dresses as long as is consistent with your age, and when the embarrassment has thus been relieved you will probably think no more of your trouble.

For Children on Rainy Days

RAINY days often mean trouble to the housewife when there are plenty of children, and some one has suggested that the mother of such a brood would do well to provide herself with a big box of cardboard.

Then it will find their way special playthings reserved for some occasions—pictures, horseback paste photo, scrapbook and magazines and paint boxes—anything, in fact, that can amuse indoor amusement. When the rainy day comes round the cupboard may be opened and a distribution of the treasures made.

TEACH CHILD TO GARGLE

EVERY child should be taught to take medicine, and especially should they know how to gargle the throat, as it probably means the saving of life in great anxiety when a critical moment presents itself. In order to teach them the difficult and awkward feat in health than when prostrated by disease.

THE BACHELOR AND HIS HAIR.

AN old bachelor who had heard somewhere that the hairs of the head were numbered inquires where he can obtain a copy. This humorous query has its pathetic aspect as well as its comical side.

When the hair brush or comb brings with it much hair that should remain firmly rooted in the scalp, when the shoulders are covered with an uncleanly scurf due to dandruff, it is a sure sign that baldness will sooner or later ensue. If prompt measures are taken, if the scalp is treated at once, the hair can be restored to health and the hair retained. Have your druggist mix for you the following simple prescription: Glycerine, one-half ounce; Rexol compound, one ounce; bay rum, four and one-half ounces. Rub well into the scalp night and morning and once a week with a good tar soap. One or two applications will not do any good; it must be used faithfully and perseveringly for several weeks.

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

Mothers will be delighted with the display of boys' suits, which will be marked down from $2.98 to $1.98, at R. H. White's tomorrow. In this lot will be found Russian, sailor and double-breasted styles, in fancy cheviots, cassimeres and worsteds.

Golf hats for outing and school will be on sale for 25 cents each at Bacon's tomorrow. They are regular $1.50 hats, and come in all leather shades, pearl gray, navy, brown and black.

Because of a fortunate purchase which W. H. Brine's have made from a large Lynnboro concern, they are able to put on sale to-morrow three lots of petticoats to be sold at 69 cents, 79 cents and 98 cents respectively. They come in black, white and all colors and are of many different styles and materials.

MacDonnell's will sell Friday a lot of flannelettes, marked from $1.75 and $1.98 to 98 cents each. These will be found on the large centre counter down stairs.

For every-day wear with dark skirts no petticoats are more serviceable than those fashioned from cotton moreen. You will find a fine lot of these at Gilchrist's to-morrow marked from $1.50 to 79 cents. They are all of black, very full, with deep strapped and tucked flounce.

The woman who is obliged to dress well on a small allowance will surely be interested in the bargain which Starr's will offer to-morrow, when they put on sale a lot of fancy cotton suits, which are regularly sold for from $15 to $25, for only $10.75 each. These are made in the Etcad and Prince Chap styles and are lined with good quality silk waists. They are made from cheviots, panamas and a variety of materials in mixtures, grays, blues, greys and black. There are only a few of the lot, so an early selection is advisable.

Shepard Norwell Co. are marking down for to-morrow's selling only, their 45-inch Persian lawn—the regular 20-cent quality—at 15 cents.

Percale house dresses, in light and dark colors, will sell to-morrow at Houghton & Dutton's for 98 cents each. They are tailored style, with good full skirts, stripped and figured patterns and have kimono sleeves.

Pretty light dresses for afternoon and evening wear can be found at Copeland's, marked down from $25 and dainty shades and prettily trimmed, some with val lace and insertion and others with embroidery, tucks, etc. They are in values up to $35, but are reduced for to-morrow to $15.95, $2.95 and $3.95.

Waists of fine Persian lawn, with double panel of embroidery down front, double rows of tucks, long and short sleeves, yoke of silk tucks and lace and insertion in back and in front, are reduced from $1.50 to 69 cents at Messr Jonasson & Co's.

DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE

New England Birds

WHAT BIRD IS THIS?

ANSWER:

ONE of these puzzle pictures is published daily in the BOSTON AMERICAN. Letters in prizes will be given weekly for the best answers.

The $20 in prizes will be divided as follows:

First prize	$10
Second prize	5
Fifteen prizes of $1 each	15
Total	$30

Cut out this puzzle picture, and after writing your answer on each, and until the complete week's series in the Puzzle Edition, BOSTON AMERICAN. No. 80 Summer street, with your best suggestion as to what you would like to see in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Should two lists are equally good, the prize will be awarded to the one who makes the best suggestion.

The list of prize-winners in last week's contest, together with answers to the puzzle of that week's series, will be printed in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

Mystery of Lost College Girl Deepened By Her Weird Diary Telling of Terror

Haunting Record of Fear and Despair Says She "Was Burden of Two Wrecked Lives."

HOURS SPENT IN GAZING AT A TREE
ALWAYS PLACED HER DIARY IN A SAFE PLACE
WOULD SPEND HOURS AT A TIME IN LIBRARIES.
FREQUENTLY WENT SHOPPING IN CHINATOWN AND THE EAST SIDE.

Alice M. Bennett, the student, who has mysteriously disappeared, and sketches illustrating some of the extracts from her remarkable story.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—The remarkable diary of Miss Alice M. Bennett, the New York University graduate, while giving no clue of her mysterious disappearance, shows that the young woman possessed a wonderful nature, was a master in mental analytics and a brilliant writer. She disappeared a month ago after leaving the Astor Library for her lodgings, and her absence is now linked with the unsolved mysteries of the great city.

Less poignant expressions of mind torture than those unfolded in the pages of this diary have awakened the world to wonder. One must turn to the famous diary of Marie Bashkirtseff, the brilliant young Russian, for a parallel to these secret musings of poor, unfortunate Alice Bennett.

The facts about Alice Bennett are soon told. She was an orphan. Before early life was spent in Springfield, Mo. Graduating there from Drury College, she won the Helen Gould scholarship, which entitled her to a course at New York University. Hither she came, one autumn day, with friends, plunged into her studies, won all the honors that her alma mater could bestow, and was pursuing her studies in seeking, amid dust and delights in the slums and at the libraries, burning the midnight lamp of learning, when oblivion suddenly encompassed her.

Often Went Slumming.

She left the Astor Library in the full bloom of health and strength, but twenty-three years old, wise beyond those years—and was seen no more.

Chinatown and the inner recesses of the slums where Miss Bennett was wont to pursue her sociological studies, and where it was thought she might have fallen into evil hands, have been searched in vain. The city morgues have furnished no melancholy ending to the chapter; the rivers have not given up their dead. Some fiend's greatest blessing is its relinquishment.

It was not known that she had a care. Her study was her love, her books the companions of her waking hours. Her ambition of humanity her ambition. A month has passed now without explanation. Sooner than this the loving friends who mourn her did not dare reach profferd hands to the small effects which she left behind. But the abandonment of hope came and a small steel casket, in which reposed all of Alice Bennett's earthly treasures, was opened.

Thereupon it seemed that the secret which other had so carefully nursed—the wound that all the years of her young life she had withheld from the world—was disclosed.

There can be no doubt that the young girl died by her own hand, driven to this desperate resolve by misery, because her reason was distressed from study, but because a hidden grief had become towered above her sleeping and waking.

Girl's Own Story of War with Self

"I LAUGH because I see the bitter tragedy of life."

* * *

My life was lived before I was born.

To go through misery alone. To know that one has no friend who really cares for what one is. Yes, it is bitter, and yet in a sense it is my own fault. You see, I am *really not anything*—not worth caring for. Oh (she put it a thought more kindly), the faculty of always, or at least often, seeing the truth about myself and others see it. That doesn't take away any of the bitterness—only it is a help, however—to know that one has many friends who have been good to me, and who have made themselves a part of one's life—and, because they are sorry for the pitiable thing one is.

* * *

Have you ever been quite? Good God, hate you ever been alone? To know that there is not a single human being who cares whether you fail or succeed, live or die? No one to hear that will be sorry for your failure and for that, after all, blank God!; no one's eyes that would lighten at your success—no one to say that to you; no one to know, no one to care, whether you go or come (you see I am alone). Now I must shriek aloud on the streets with the loathing of it. No one—no one—no one!

One-Half of Me Sane.

Oh, yes, I know all that is morbid. I know I mustn't allow myself to get morbid. I don't. There is only half of me that is not sane. The other half is very sane and cynical, and sits on a sand pile, looking down on the one half and watching the fool self and laughing. But sometimes the sane self gets tired of laughing—that sane self that goes everywhere alone and has no friends—and then, and even then looks to see what made that hard and snakey look in the dark mistrust and caution arise. When I see that look I am on the alert, and then I shall go mad.

Would Have to Be Sane.

I had a word from M—— this morning. She said some nice things about me—about the I and the other me. I was glad, for other I never believe I was afraid I had said something I didn't mean to. The darkness lies always between me and the page when I write, and I wanted to tell I—— and M—— about them. I had to work hard to make it all sane, but I guess it does.

There are two ways of accepting your pain. One is to say, I feel—I suffered—life is spoiled; therefore I am going to get all that is left out of it." It is a case of every fellow for himself, and devil take the hindermost. The other is to say, "I have suffered—therefore shall no other suffer through me."

* * *

I am playing a lone hand with all the world on the other side—and, by George, I am going to win out, I will! I will!

H—— is the only girl I have ever liked. We used to lie there on the floor with the big side open, never a word between us, the silver moonlight and blackshadows of the trees on our faces, the great patches of silver and black on the dry, dust powdered grasses so far below us; and, far from off in the dark golden band of the dustdown roads, and high above our heads the mysterious murmuring of the trees twining tops. Long we lay and looked and listened to the beautiful distant silence of the Summer night, and then, as the world went became the lifting child of an August night, we, still in silence, drew up the patchwork quilt and fell asleep.

Revives Past Life.

It comes back on the wings of memory, my little room at M——s, high among the murmuring tree tops. Again I sit with the wind in my hair looking out into the swaying branches, all black and silver under the clear moon. Then the day came with its deep blue sky and scurrying plump clouds of white; far below the wavering shadows in the silvered grass, the dazzling whiteness of the gravelled drive, with her and there a glint of stellar flame from some poor broken crystal.

I sit now in my windows and look out. Below is the thick, smooth, white snow, in front of me my "tree," every dark, naked limb bearing a deep pad of soft, white snow, behind it the tall piles of the brick and sand in the distance, a church, a few of the buildings, the cross of the Judgment. If had raised hard in the night, a little, just enough to dampen the sidewalks and make it necessary to step one's way across the street. A tree that I passed was just putting forth buds soon to be green leaves; a sparrow flew up from beneath a horse's feet, with a long straw in its beak, and alighted in a group of fluttering, twittering companions under the eaves.

Drivers in their carts flung loose reins at the belated shop girls hurrying past below them and nudged each other at the laughing, tart replies. A breath of Spring was in the air. As I started to cross a street a white horse emerged from the trucks and cars and passed before me. She was driven by a boy with a little offering of flowers almost lost within it. Behind it came two carriages with sad, sympathetic faces peering from behind the windows. In brief length of time the open space, the waves of traffic closed behind it—the brain of Spring descended upon little lonesome funerals.

Burden of Wrecked Lives.

I was an adopted child, all my life I lived with the doctor and his wife, who were my foster parents. I was the burden of two wrecked lives. I have been left alone, alone to bear the shame—

* * *

The lovers of old used to tell their ladies fair of undying devotion, and some time I shall be prove it. To die for a person that is stupid to live for one, that is hard.

* * *

A woman is unnecessarily an evil. Lucky is the man who gets a woman that is good.

* * *

A wrecked letter written to that one whose absence she is constantly regretting but never addressed to "to me." It was as follows:

Sunday, 604 World, 1 a.m. going "Home?" What is "Home?" Where is "Home?" Home is a thing I have never known, a thing I shall never know. What's the use of it all? Other girls make themselves a home; other girls can stand it to live continually jarring, never having things they want, continually giving up their way to some one else's.

Books tell me that love is the only true happiness, that all our true receiving is giving—but I am unsteady? I love to give, if I give freely. I cannot stand it to be compelled to give or to have people grow so used to my giving that they expect it. Neither am I modest to act and selfishly take all, giving nothing. Why must a person be tied?

KING'S SMILE HAS SEQUEL IN DIVORCE

Edward VII. Incensed Husband by Attention to Plain Mrs. Brown of Kentucky.

NOW PAIR HAVE PARTED

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Sept. 4.—A divorce suit would be the result of an estrangement caused by King Edward of England come to light to-day, after having been kept secret since June.

The suit is filed by Lewis T. Brown against Margaret Johnson Brown on the ground of abandonment. Mrs. Brown is the daughter of Claude M. Johnson, former Mayor of Lexington, later superintendent of the United States Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and now the Washington agent of the Hoe Press Company, with headquarters in London. At the time of the marriage Brown was ticket agent for the C. & O. in Lexington, but resigned to go to London as assistant to his wife's father.

They had been in London but a short time when trouble arose. Mrs. Brown was a woman of rare beauty and attracted attention everywhere. Some prominent Brown people showed a disposition to make her a fashionable society. Mr. Brown did not like this, as his tastes were for the simple life. Matters came to a climax when Mr. and Mrs. Brown attended a theatre one evening at which King Edward was present.

Husband Repulsed King.

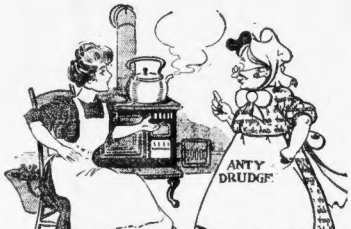
Attracted by the beauty of the young American, the King sent one of his officers to enquire for her a desire for her acquaintance and to request her attendance at the Royal box. This was in perfect accordance with British etiquette, but plain American Mr. Brown gave the royal messenger to understand that his wife did not care to meet His Majesty, and that any further messages would be delivered at the messenger's personal peril.

Mrs. Brown, womanlike, was flattered by the attention she received and by the tribute to her beauty paid by royalty. Mr. Brown's attitude, therefore, displeased her, and she ridiculed it. To this incident, it is said, is due the estrangement and separation. Brown returned to Kentucky and is now in the government revenue service at Mayville, Ky.

In his suit, Mr. Brown asks for absolute divorce, but does not seek the custody of their child, Claudia, aged ten. Mrs. Brown is said to be living in New York, where she conducts an agency for the purchasing of artistic furnishings.

ONLY 10 WORDS IN WILL AND CODICIL

BALTIMORE, Sept. 5.—The will of Dr. Albert R. Lyman, who died August 29, has been probated. It was made years ago and consisted of one sentence: "I give everything to my wife." A codicil, made years later, read: "And name her executrix."



Anty Drudge is Progressive.

Mrs. Halfwise—"I'd like to use a gas stove, but I need so much hot water for washing and scrubbing."

Anty Drudge—"My dear woman! Are you progressive enough to use a gas range and still wash and scrub with hot water and old-fashioned soaps? Don't you know that with Fels-Naptha you can do all your washing and cleaning in cold or lukewarm water, do it easier and better than with hot water?"

Every woman knows what a nuisance a hot fire is on a summer's day. Fels-Naptha is a double blessing:

It not only does the washing easier and better, but it cleans the clothes in cold or lukewarm water without a grilling fire to boil them. No over-heated kitchen; no nauseating steam; no putting your hands into hot water to roughen and redden them.

Add to this advantage the saving of time, labor, fuel and clothes, and you have some idea why women who have once washed with Fels-Naptha will have no other soap.

But you must wash the Fels-Naptha way in cold or lukewarm water; never boil the clothes or use boiling water.

When you unwrap a cake of Fels-Naptha, pin the wrapper on the wall in your laundry, and follow the plainly printed directions.

Be sure it is a red and green wrapper.

Great Ceylon Tea Co.
16 ELM ST.—Between Hanover and Washington streets
FREE PREMIUM
FRIDAY and SATURDAY
A fine decorated china preserve dish
FREE with 1 lb.
23½c Tea
OR
1 lb. 18c Coffee
These are regular 50c teas. Our price of 25c per lb. the regular 50c grade.
Coffee roasted daily—best coffee 10c. up.
Golden Seal Creamery Butter 27c
Highest quality butter; please every one.
Eggs 20c
Large, Fresh Eggs Quality
Only prices on Tea, Coffee, Butter, Eggs, Canned Goods and all groceries Friday and Sat.
Rose or Standard Coal, Milk . . . 3 for 25c
Imported Sardines, regular 12c., now 3 for 25c
12c. Can Tomatoes . . . 3 for 25c
All Nat. Biscuit Co.'s 15c. goods out to . . . 9c.
Nic-a-lo, lb. 3 for 25c
Lenox Bacon, lb. . . . 15c
25c. Can Baking Powder . . . 15c
Mail orders will each promptly filled.
GREAT CEYLON TEA COMPANY
16 ELM STREET
Between Washington and Hanover Sts., near Vanehing's Clothing House.

It's Economy to Use
Pillsbury's BEST XXXX Minneapolis Mills
Pillsbury's BEST XXXX Minneapolis Mills
Every discriminating housewife in America KNOWS
Pillsbury's Best Flour
and KNOWS it favorably—It is the standard in the majority of American homes
Insist on Getting
Pillsbury's Best
$6.75 Per Barrel
85c Per Bag
FOR SALE BY
Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co.
AND GROCERS GENERALLY

AMUSEMENTS.
TREMONT THEATRE
Stars of All Nations
Matinees and Evenings
JOHN N. SCHOEFFEL, ... Manager
Triumph at the Start
FOR—
ADVANCED VAUDEVILLE
KLAW & ERLANGER'S
FIRST TIME IN BOSTON
Magnificent Presentation of Masterpieces of Sculpture and Tableaux, with Kinemide Light Effects.
LONDON MODELS
Music, Comedy, Dancing and Peerless Assembly of Pretty Women.
Matinees, 25 and 50 cents.
Evenings, 25, 35, 50, 75c and $1
EVERY SEAT RESERVED

Wonderland
Every Evening at 8:15
Until the Park Closes, Sept. 15
The Fairy Spectacle,
"ALICE IN WONDERLAND"
Farewells of
"Fighting the Flames"

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVENUE
Today at 3:30
WASHINGTON
Friday, Ladies' Day
TAKE CARS FROM PARK STREET SUBWAY
Prices $1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c.
WRIGHT & DITSON, 344 Washington street
HERRICK & Copley square.

BOSTON THEATRE
LINDSAY MORISON ..... Manager
"THE PIT"
ONE WEEK ONLY
BEST STOCK COMPANY IN AMERICA.
Mats at 2. 25c, 50c, 75c
Nights at 8. 25c, 50c, 75c
Gallery 15c
SEPT. 9—"THE CHRISTIAN."

Castle Sq. Evgs. at 8 Mats. Wed. &Sat. at 2
The Popular Comic Opera
THE SERENADE
Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. 15c.
Tel. Tremont 8, Branch Box Office, 13 Winter St.
Sept. 9—MIGNON

PARK THEATRE
TWO WEEKS ONLY!
Evgs. at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2
A Wonderful Herald.
DAVID KESSLER in Samuel Shipman's New Play THE SPELL
Interested by Ida Conquest and a great Cast.

COLONIAL THEATRE
BIGGER HIT THAN EVER!
Evenings 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
Coming Thro' the Rye
With FRANK LALOR and a Matchless Company.
NEW SONGS—NEW DANCES—NEW FUN
ABSOLUTELY NEW PRODUCTION THROUGHOUT

HUB THEATRE
Washington and Dover Sts.
MILES BROS.' Moving Pictures & Illustrated Songs
ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAM OF PICTURES TODAY
Continuous Show Starts 1 to 11 P. M.
Orchestra, ... 10c.

For the FISHING GROUNDS
$3.50-00 IN GOLD PIECES
Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward W. Dixon, leaves Commercial Wharf, Daily, and Sunday at 10 o'clock. Fare One Dollar. Lunch, Bait, Chowder free.

FOLLOW THE FLAG
NORUMBEGA PARK
VAUDEVILLE in COVERED RINK—AIR THEATRE
Afternoon at 3:30 Evening at 8:00
Boston Electrical Garden in New England

PALACE
BEHMAN BURLESQUERS
Continuous Vaudeville
Show starts 1:30, 7:30, 10:30
12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8
MASTER WORKMAN
Next Week—COWBOY'S GIRL.

FREE TROLLEY INFORMATION
Maps, Time Tables, Routes of Passenger Depts. B. & M. and O. C. Sts. Co.'s, 300 Washington st., Boston. Phone Main 4000.

LYCEUM GAY MORNING GLORIES
Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M.
Orchestra Seat 25c. Tel. Ox. 39.

AMUSEMENTS.
Revere Beach FREE CARNIVAL
This Week and Next, Afternoon and Evening
CYCLONE
The sensational cyclist, spending two chains on the highest and longest run ever built.
Herr Grenada and Alma Fedora
Aerial wonders. See the Elephant Walk the Heavy Wire, and the Revolving Ball. Pontiac in motion.
THE GREAT ELVEN
Slide for life from top of National Garden Tower into the ocean, a 5-mile death defying ride.
See the State Boulevard in holiday dress, 16 Electric Arches forming a building tower of beauty surpassing any decorative display of the past.
ALL ABSOLUTELY FREE
Two Miles of Regular Attractions.
BOSTON & NORTHERN CARS OR B., R. & L. R. R. Fare 5c

KEITH'S
House Opens 1:30 P. M.
Seats Reserved (Except 25 Balcony)
On Sale One Week in Advance
Phone Orders Held Until 2 and 7:30
Vaudeville That Has Made Vaudeville What It Is"
BOBT. HILLIARD AND CO.
THE BLONDE TYPEWRITERS.
CLIFF GORDON
GALLAGHER AND BARRETT
12 TOGOZOONIS ARABS
KELLY AND ROSE
FERMANE BROTHERS
MAX DUPPER
TIMOTHY KENYON
NESSEN, HUNTER AND NESSEN
THE ZARRELLS
VILLERS AND LEE
BROWNING AND LE VAN
THE KINETOGRAPH

MAJESTIC
THE ENCORE SHOW
FASCINATING FLORA
WITH ADELE RITCHIE
MATINEE SATURDAY

COLUMBIA
PRETTY GIRLS
JOLLY COMEDIANS
HIGH CLASS OLIO
Nightingales Burlesquers
AND THE Great Vulcan
Strongest Man in the World.
Daily Matinees Smoking Allowed

ORPHEUM 2 and 8 TODAY
The Show Everybody is Talking About
Six English Rockers and Nellie Florede
CAPT. GEO. AUGER & CO.
HOWARD AND BLAND
RICE and CADY
ELSA LORRAINE
FOY and CLARKE
STERLING and REVELLE
LEAVOR and WOODFORD
Orpheum Motion Pictures
Evenings, 25, 50, 75c; mats., 25c; all seats reserved. Tel. Oxford X or 6.
"Jack O'Lantern" reception Sat. Bring the Children.

See "The Pilgrims' First Landing Place"
Provincetown AND RETURN
Cape Cod
Leaving Bay Line Wharf, 400 Atlantic Ave., foot Beach street, every week day at 9:30 a. m. Returning, leave A. M. Sundays, 9:30 a. m. Tel. Main 3260. Tickets, 1251 Fort Hill. S. A. MOODY, Gen. Manager.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
TONIGHT at 8 MATS. WED. & SAT. AT 2
Thos. W. Ryley's big production of the International Musical Success
THE Belle of Mayfair
See the Beautiful Gibson Girls

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN
Round trip, 75c. Central Wharf, week days, 10 A. M., 2 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M., 2 P. M. Returning, leave Gloucester, week days, 12 M., 5 P. M. Sundays, 12 M., 5 P. M. Tel. MERCHANT 1207.
BOSTON & GLOUCESTER S. S. CO.

BASS POINT AND NAHANT
DAILY BALLOON ASCENSIONS.
RELAY HOUSE PARK
LENA HOWE'S LADIES' ORCHESTRA
STEAMERS LEAVE OTIS WHARF, NEAR ROWES WHARF, Atlantic Ave., 10:00, 11:00, 12:00, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 6:15, 8:00 p. m.
FARE 25c CHILDREN 15c

HOWARD
Avenue Belles—A refining vaudeville of the highest order. Pleasing, refined, robust, very excellent. Always something doing from 1 till 11.
Smoking Allowed.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evs. at 8. 25c, 50c, 75c, $1. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 25c, 50c, 75c
Next Week—Lottie Williams
BERTHA THE SEWING MACHINE GIRL

GLOBE Mats. Mon., Wed., Sat. 25c—50c
Evening Prices: 25c—50c—75c
HAPWARD HOT YET BUT SOON
Next Mon. Mat.—CECIL SPOONER.

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

OUTLOOK IS POOR FOR BASEBALL HERE TO-DAY

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	WASHINGTON.
Barrett, 1. f.	Milan, c. f.
Sullivan, c. f.	Stanley, 1. f.
Congalton, r. f.	Delehanty, 2b.
Parent, 2b.	Clymer, r. f.
Unglaub, 1b.	O'Brien, 3b.
Ferris, 2b.	Altizer, 1b.
Wagner, s. s.	Smith, s. s.
Criger, c.	Block, c.
Winter, p.	Smith, p.

The chances for the Pilgrims' game with the American League tailenders at the Huntington avenue grounds this afternoon are not promising, and it will likely be another case of the rain man winning.

However, if it should clear in time every effort will be made to play.

As originally intended, George Winter, although in not any too good shape as a result of the poor drinking water in St. Louis, and Smith, will probably be the pitchers used in the contest this afternoon, if there's a game. If these twirlers are as clever as usual, the fans are sure to see a good, interesting battle.

Parent Expected to Play.

Freddy Parent will most likely be seen at third base in the first game played. He was hit in the head in Tuesday's second game in New York, after having been absent from the game for a long time, owing to a sprained ankle, but the injury is not thought to be serious enough to keep him out of the fight to-day.

Manager McGuire says he is satisfied with the showing made by the Pilgrims away from home and looks for a good record here.

"The pitchers are in shape, with the exception of Tannehill," says McGuire. "However, Jesse writes me from Mt. Clemens, Mich., where his arm is being treated, that he will be on hand Friday to take his turn in the box."

"Deacon" McGuire Pleased.

"Deacon" McGuire is very much pleased with Morgan and Krob, and expects to see them rank with the leading twirlers in the country next season.

The new men procured for the Rostons will be reporting soon. Howard and Madden, the Lynn lottery, will be the first to don Boston uniforms, and they will be on hand Monday next. A week from Monday another batch of recruits will report, however, most of the players will be tried out next Spring. Jack Thoney, the Jack Toronto outfielder, is now one of the game with a lame shoulder and will not be given a chance to show what he can do until next season in the South.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	74	46	.617
Detroit	72	49	.595
Chicago	70	50	.583
Cleveland	68	52	.567
New York	66	54	.550
St. Louis	46	72	.390
Washington	43	75	.364

GAMES TO-DAY.

Washington at Boston.
New York at Philadelphia (two games).
Detroit at Cleveland.
St. Louis at Chicago.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Boston-Washington, rain.
Philadelphia 6, New York 2.
Cleveland 2, Detroit 1.
Chicago 2, St. Louis 1.

JOE GANS GETS HIS ORDERS FROM HOME

"YOU JOE! BRING HOME DAT BACON!"

DOVES, WITH BRIDWELL ABSENT, MEET DODGERS

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	BROOKLYN.
Sweeney, s. s.	Alperman, 2b.
Tenney, 1b.	Casey, 1b.
Beals, 3b.	Lumley, r. f.
Beaumont, c. f.	Jordan, 3b.
Bates, r. f.	Bergen, c.
Bunch, l. f.	Maloney, s. s.
Bittner, 2b.	Hummel, l. f.
Needham, c.	Bergen, c. f.
Flaherty, p.	Strickett, p.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 5.—Auxious for fair weather, so they can get into the game the Boston Doves arrived here to-day for a series with the Brooklyn Trolley Dodgers. The visitors have only had one chance since Saturday to play, and that only on Labor Day morning, therefore they are bound to be kind of rusty when they play against the locals to-day.

Strickett, the spitball man, will probably twirl for the home players, while Flaherty, the gallant southpaw, will most likely face the Hub bunch. With these two men at their best, the game should prove one of the most interesting of the season. Both men say they are ready to pitch the game of their lives if they are called upon by their respective managers, Donovan and Tenney, to go to the rubber.

At Ridley, the clever shortstop, has not left the Boston team when it arrived here. From reports he is the greatest recruit, reserve, purchased, or drafted. The Doves have now thirty-eight players under contract, including seven under reserve, purchased, or drafted. The

PURCHASED LIST.

Knotts, catcher, Worcester.
Stine, pitcher, Worcester.
Speck, pitcher, Worcester.
Rasbery, pitcher, Worcester.
Harmon, pitcher, Lawrence.
Hoffman, outfield, Holyoke.
Mattern, pitcher, Holyoke.
Bersan, pitcher, Steubenville, O.
Roy, pitcher, Steubenville.
McCabe, pitcher, Steubenville.

DRAFTED PLAYERS.

Kelley, first base, Toronto.
Hall, outfield, Baltimore.
Roy, pitcher, San Francisco.
Graham, pitcher, Minneapolis.
Meyers, outfield, Seattle.
Carlisle, catcher, Washington, Pa.
Schriver, catcher Zanesville, O.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	74	44	.627
Pittsburg	71	46	.607
New York	68	49	.581
Philadelphia	67	52	.563
Brooklyn	63	55	.534
Cincinnati	61	57	.517
Boston	54	64	.458
St. Louis	37	79	.319

GAMES TO-DAY.

Boston at Brooklyn.
Philadelphia at New York.
Cincinnati at St. Louis.
Chicago at Pittsburg.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Boston-Philadelphia, rain.
New York 4, Brooklyn 1, first game; Brooklyn 6, New York 3, second game.
Pittsburg 5, Cincinnati 2, first game; Pittsburg 3, Cincinnati 2, second game.
Chicago 6, St. Louis 5.

Thomas' Conqueror's Fine Record

KETCHELL NEVER LOST

San Francisco has furnished another pugilistic surprise by unearthing one more world's champion in Billy (Young) Ketchell, who claims Boise, Mont., his home, who won from Joe Thomas, the California welterweight, who was considered the welterweight champion, in the thirty-second round.

Ketchell was little heard of before he fought Thomas the first time at Marysville, Cal., where they fought a twenty-round draw on July 4 last. In that bout Ketchell made such a great showing that another bout was consummated, which proved to be the undoing of Thomas, who was considerably over the best of him in weight in the country. He beat Honey Mellody in twenty rounds in their first fight, and again beat him decisively in six rounds at Philadelphia a few months after, when he claimed the welterweight title, Mellody having won it from Joe Walcott.

Billy Nolan Liked Him.

When Thomas fought Ketchell at Marysville he was a big favorite. Two to one were betting in the up-country town until ten to four was offered, that being the ringside quotation, but there were no takers, as Ketchell wasn't considered a possibility of a chance. The showing made by the latter quite stinger in that fight made not a few of the wise contingent switch their wagers.

Shortly after the fight Billy Nolan offered to bet $5,000 that Ketchell could beat Thomas if they ever fought again. Jimmy Kelly was another who figured Ketchell a winner; also Eddie Graney. They both had a fat wager on the short end. Kelly being Ketchell's chief adviser.

The most remarkable feature of the outcome is that Ketchell was practically unknown before he fought Thomas at Marysville, although he was whaling fights right along in the country towns and in Montana, where he first started. His first important battle was with George Brown, whom Jimmy Britt beat at the Olympic Club of 'Frisco for the amateur lightweight championship. Brown after that beat all the fighters around California, and was not away in a few rounds by Ketchell, the latter then fought Jack Clifford, who repeatedly knocked Rufe Turner out in the twelfth round at San Diego, breaking his jaw. Ketchell beat Clifford in seven rounds, and then he was matched with Thomas at Marysville, and the rest has been for Joe's reputation and the championship which he claimed, being through Eddie Smith, the referee, would have given Thomas the decision at the end of the twentieth round.

Trained With Schreck.

The Butte fighter trained with Mike Schreck at Colma for his last fight, and the first day he boxed with Schreck in the gymnasium, when a large crowd was present, he fought the big German to a standstill and had him bleeding from nose and mouth before they had gone three rounds.

After that Ketchell gained much confidence, and he was being touted as a good short end up to the day of the fight.

When Billy Nolan was matched to box Britt in Reno, Montana, he saw Ketchell fighting in preliminaries, and he decided at the latter wanted Billy to manage him, but Nolan refused, whereupon he began to gather any money with Ketchell and passed up the bout now as a losing ticket. Nelson, is all in, he is only too anxious to take Ketchell under his wing but the Butte fighter refuses to have anything to do with him.

Ketchell has had fifty-three fights and has never been defeated. He is one of those tireless fighters, of the Nelson type, game to the finish and can take a good pounding without showing the effects. He is about five feet nine inches tall, wiry and a stiff puncher. His correct weight in the ring is about 150 pounds.

DONOHUE SURE HE'LL WIN BOUT OVER DESHLER

The appearance of Young Donohue of Roxbury in the ring of the Winnisimmet Athletic Club in Chelsea next Tuesday night against Dave Deshler of Cambridge will be the first in this vicinity in more than two years. His reappearance will mean many new members for the Chelsea Club, for his friends are legion and they desire to see for themselves whether or not his improvement has been up to the claims made by the fistic critics throughout the country.

One critic recently commenting on his work in the ring referred to Donohue as Kid McCoy number two. Donohue undoubtedly earned the title through his clever boxing against Harry Lewis of Philadelphia, whom he bested twice in six round bouts, and against Amby McGarry, George Memot, Maurice Sayers and others of khaki, bright yellow glove fame. Donohue is 20 years old and has a record of 52 seconds, which he created at Rockland on Saturday, when he put Deshler to sleep in

GLEN WARNER IS COACHING THE INDIANS

CARLISLE, Pa., Sept. 5.—Glen S. Warner will have his opportunity to reorganize and rebuild the remarkable football eleven he constructed some years ago at the Carlisle Indian School this season. He had charge of Cornell for the last three years, and unquestionably helped the Ithacans. Warner's first assistant will be the famous Indian quarterback, Thomas Johnson, who has just been graduated from Northwestern Dental at Chicago. Johnson was the Carlisle captain in 1903, and was picked by Walter Camp as the all-around quarterback.

Warner's second assistant will be "Bill" Newman of Ithaca, N. Y., who was centre on the Cornell championship crew for two years. He will have charge of the Indian second team, which will stand in the same relation to, as far as developing the Indian first team material is concerned, that the ordinary freshman eleven at the big universities bears to that of the "varsity." Another that fits well with red-skinned students. He may also relieve Warner and Johnson at times of the cares of line work on the Indian eleven. The Carlisle officials feel that for their purposes they will have a trio of the best coaches to be obtained.

The practice season for the Indians opened formally Monday, and it is understood that the Indians will be in as bright star for the most brilliant season of American football. Although all the players Indians have this year a harder schedule than any other college team in the country, the coach and school officials have decided that they will put in more practice or training before the actual opening of the school term. Many of the Indian athletes will not report until late Summer owing work until September 8 or 10, but this will probably be no serious handicap the work of training.

There can be no doubt but that the redskins' schedule is the most difficult that any Indian team has ever had to play against. As evidence of this it is here with appended:

September 21, Carlisle Indians vs. Albright College, at Carlisle; September 28, Carlisle Indians vs. Lebanon Valley College, at Carlisle; September 28, Villa Nova, at Carlisle; October 5, Susquehanna University, at Carlisle; October 5, Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia; October 12, Williamsport, at Carlisle; October 19, Syracuse University, at Buffalo; October 26, Bucknell, at Carlisle; November 2, University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia; November 9, Princeton, at Princeton; November 16, Harvard, at Cambridge; November 16, University of Minnesota, at Minneapolis; November 23, University of Chicago, at Chicago.

The loss of Carlisle's famous centre trio, Hunter, centre, Dillon and Lamboley, guards, is the greatest one they have now here. Hunt died in the Spring at Oklahoma. Libby, the other known guard back, has probably decided to leave his association at the Carlisle school for a business career.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

Cold Piano Facts

We don't make any pianos. We don't advertise any special pianos. We have nothing special to say about any piano in particular. The Piano Trust is fighting us and we are fighting the Piano Trust tooth and nail. We ask no money—we expect none—and we give none. Trust pianos are fine, in fact some of the finest pianos in the world are in the Trust, and we sell those same pianos every week at Trust-fighting prices—Lower, away lower by many dollars than you can buy them any place in this wide world. We lose money, they say. Well, that's our business. What do you care? You buy while the fight is on; never mind our losses. We'll take care of ourselves. Come this week and see the fight.

THE BEST MAKERS—WHY PAY MORE?

Hallet & Davis Upright, $59.
Ivers & Pond Upright, $95.
Chickering Upright, $63.
Vose Upright, $65.
Vose Upright, $60.
Steinway Piano, $50.
Emerson Upright, $85.

Chickering Upright, $70.
Chickering Upright, $30.
Ivers & Pond, Upright, $70.
McPhail Upright, $40.
Knabe, $110.
Webber Upright, $60.
Merrill Upright, $90.

$5.00 Down; $1.00 a Week

3 MONTHS' LESSONS FREE of us this week—the finest piano instruction possible.

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

J. P. COLLINS, Prop., 725 Shawmut av. Take any Washington st. car to Williams st.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WE purchased 17 uprights of a Boston concern and are selling them at $125. Price $125 to $150. $175. $200, former price $225 to $250. Call or write to-day. Terms $5 down, $5 monthly. Pianos sold only direct on floor at 564 Washington st., Boston. BLAKE'S, established 1867.

WE have the best store of new pianos now on our floor for years: Wheelock, Cross, Barnes, Winter, Gote, Schirmer Piano Co., Clarendon, Vought, and second hand: Steinway, Knabe, Chickering, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, and 50 others. Largest stock, lowest prices. BLAKE'S, 564 Washington st., established 1867; elevator.

WANTED—Second-hand Mason & Hamlin piano; must be cheap; square or upright; will pay cash. Address S 551, Boston American.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

$100 A MONTH AND BETTER

IS WHAT an industrious energetic man can make selling the Washington Life Insurance Company's policy. Apply for appointment to E. C. HENNIE, Manager, 141 Milk st., Boston.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

A RESPECTABLE woman wants washing to do take home, or will go out by the day or hour; can give first-class references. 27 Cedar st., Roxbury.

FORT, 33 Webber st., Rox.

AMERICAN Prot. lady, with daughter of seven years whose position as housekeeper or caretaker, companion and housekeeper, would be considered a favor. 24 Hallett, Mass.

A LADY wishes working housekeeper in a lodging house or small family; go home nights. 1824 Tremont st., Roxbury.

A YOUNG WOMAN wants washing to take home. Call or write to L. M. TAYLOR, 2 Hudson st., suite 5.

A COLORED WOMAN wants day work or family washing, take home at 60c doz., outdoor drying. Address 1129 Cambridge st., Cam.

A COLORED GIRL would like days' work or washing to take home. Address 1 Hudson st., suite 5.

A COLORED GIRL would like position to care for children; will help with light housework. 1 Hudson st., suite 5.

A COLORED girl with spare time would do advertising in term at her home for any large business house. Address ADVERTISING, 1 Hudson st.

A COLORED girl would like a position to care for children; will help with light housework. 1 SEYMOUR, 63 Sawyer st., Roxbury.

COLORED WOMAN wants day work by the hour, from every day in the week. Apply MRS. A. THOMPSON, 13 Riverview st., Roxbury Crossing.

COLORED LADY wants day work or washing to take home; good laundress. Address 1562 Washington st., Roxbury, suite 2.

COLORED GIRL wants position as ladies' or children's nurse; willing to take home; good laundress. Address 1 Hudson st., suite 5.

COLORED GIRL wants work by the day. M. WHITE, 2 Phillips av., Roxbury.

DRESSMAKER, experienced, artistic gowns for all occasions, by the day or hour. Address DRESSMAKER, 30 Everett, Mass.

FIRST CLASS French dressmaker, chic worker, wants by the day. MADAM M., 27 Piedmont st.

GOOD washerwoman and ironer wants to take work by the week or month. MRS. L., 34 Newcomb st., Roxbury.

HOUSEKEEPER, widow, 35, refined, educated, wants situation in widower or gentleman's family; references as to character, etc.; monumental answers only. Address HOUSEKEEPER, 1 Hudson st., suite 5.

LAUNDRESS would like washing and ironing to take home. MRS. T. GANG, 3 Flagg st., Roxbury.

MIDDLE-AGED woman would like work by the day or hour. Address MARY KING, 14 Hanlon st., off Boggia st.

PERSON wanted as housekeeper in lodging house by woman aged 35; references exchanged. Address 1 Hudson st., suite 5, Boston. MRS. A. McKAY, P. O. Station A, Boston.

POSITION as housekeeper by widow, young, with a little girl, capable of taking full charge and fond of children; city or suburbs; Boston preferred; references given. Suite 2 in Hendricken flats, Boston.

RESPECTABLE woman wants washing to take home, or will go out by the day; can give first-class references if required. MRS. ROCHEFORT, 7 Weiser st., Rox.

WANTED—Day's work or laundry to take home. Address 18ABELL FERGUSON, 3 Cedar st., Roxbury.

WORK WANTED by a young woman washing and cleaning by the day or hour. MRS. HURLEY, 5 Colony st., Roxbury.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper in an apartment for 1 or 2, in town or out. E. 118 W. Boston P. O.

WORK WANTED, washing or cleaning, by the day or hour. MRS. BUTLER, College st., Rox.

YOUNG COLORED GIRL wants day's work or washing to take home. MRS. C. SHEPARD, 157 Northampton st., top floor.

YOUNG COLORED GIRL wants day's work or washing to take home; good laundress. Address 1 Hudson st., suite 5.

YOUNG COLORED girl would like work by the day or hour. MRS. BUTLER, College st., Rox.

YOUNG WOMAN, with little girl three, would like general housework in small family; no wireless or bachelors. MRS. C. McCRAY, 3 Onslow terrace, So. Boston, Mass.

YOUNG COLORED woman wishes position as cook or light housework. M. SMITH, 1 Hudson st., suite 5.

YOUNG lady, of good moral character, would like position as companion to lady. Address E. E. FULLER, 53 Kendall st., Roxbury.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

WANTED—Second-hand, 2-horse, open caravan in good condition. M 427, Boston American.

75 STALLS TO LET

AND AMPLE wagon space; located in South Boston, within ten minutes of Dewey square; long lease; low rent. Address R 518, Boston American.

10 STALLS

WITH WAGON ROOM, near South Station. Ready Oct. 1st. $50.00 per month; have lease. Address S 394, Boston American.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

$1 DOWN, $1 wk., watches, diamonds and jewelry. LOUIS SONNABEND CO., Inc., 13 Elm st., 18-20 Brattle st., near Quincy House. Tel. 1580.

WANTED.

6,000 OLD FEATHER BEDS wanted.—We guarantee to pay the following for all prices for 60-lb. new feather beds: $4.50, $5, $5.50, $6, $6.50, $7, $8. Send for circular. Send at once. Mail to CHELSEA FEATHER CO., 18-20 Summer st.

6,000 OLD GEESE feathers bought; highest prices pay double for each bed. BOSTON FEATHER CO., 28 Summer st., Chelsea. tel. 633-3 Chelsea.

WANTED—Secondhand, will top desk, cheap. MR. COLLINS, 3084 Columbus st.

MUSIC.

WANTED—Private mandolin pupils by lady teacher. S 650, Boston American.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

ARCHITECTURE draftsman desires home work; good at planning from rough sketches, tracing and working drawings; 7 years' experience. ARCHITECT, 274 Main st., Medford.

ADVERTISING MAN, 28, formerly manager of large retail concern, open for offers; can write copy that will pull; good all-round man; best references. Address M 414, Boston American.

A MAN of 30 who has been in business for his own would like position of any kind. M., 1 Hudson st., suite 5, So. Cambridge.

A FIRST CLASS colored chef with references would like a position in the city. GEORGE BROWN, 56 Sawyer st., Roxbury.

BAKER—An allround man wants a steady job; long experience in small shops; country preferred. Address BAKER, 39 Gamble place, Lawrence, Mass.

BAKER, first-class all-around man, wants day work or part time; wages, $3 to $4. A. G. PAGE, 9 Bragdon st., Roxbury.

CHAUFFEUR would like position on gasoline car; can furnish best of references; can do first-class repairing. CHAUFFEUR, P. O. Box 1,718, Boston, Mass.

COTTON OR LADIES' custom-made garments with separations and references, wants position with moderate wholesale house. HOUSE AND SHOP, 1 Cambridge, Mass.

DRUGGIST, 20 years' experience, wants situation; 20 years' experience as clerk and manager; good references. DRUGGIST, 241 Bunker Hill st., Charlestown.

EDUCATED ITALIAN, 30, speaks and writes English fluently, wants position as clerk, salesman or foreman of Italian help in construction work. HARRIER, 1 Hudson st., suite 5, So. Cambridge.

ENGINEER, 2nd class, wants position; strictly temperate; speaks A. C. 6, Bond st., Rox.

FIRST-CLASS cabinet maker would like position; steady, sober, good mind. GOOD MAN, Box 1,715, Boston, Mass.

JANITOR, Swede, married, no children, wants position; can furnish best of references; can do first-class work. ANDREW JANITOR, 1,715 Boston, Mass.

MAN AND WIFE want a situation as meat and pastry cook, or wife will work in kitchen, or as second waitress in city, school, institution or country hotel or restaurant; best references. Address M 424, Boston American.

MAN AND WIFE want a situation as meat and pastry cook, or wife will work in kitchen, or as second waitress in city, school, institution or country hotel or restaurant; best references. Address M 424, Boston American.

POSITION by cook and new ideas; good for roasts, no specials, but correct; wants steady work; references exchanged. Address M 425, Boston American.

PAINTER wants position; carpenter hotel or estate, interior; handy with tools; electric bells. F. HARRINGTON, 15 Ash st., Roxbury, 2752.

REFINED young man writes position as elevator boy; small salary; good references; 2 years' reference. CUTLEY, 61 West Lenox st., Boston.

SITUATION WANTED as shipper in a wholesale house; can furnish best of references; also stock clerk. Box 207, Needham Heights, Mass.

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman, 16 years' experience; shoes; $10,000 expense account with; to Hunn, MR. CHARLES GIFFORD, Box 1,715, Boston, Mass.

WATCHMAKER, experienced, lathe and tools, wants position, city or out of town. X 325, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN wants position in stable; exp. in handling horses; references; fond of out-door work. 11 Hillside st., Roxbury.

YOUNG colored man wants position; porter or waiter; city or out. 1862-2 Rich.

YOUNG MAN, with little girl three, would like general housework in small family; no wireless or bachelors. MRS. C. McCRAY, 3 Onslow terrace, So. Boston, Mass.

YOUNG COLORED woman wishes position as cook or light housework. M. SMITH, 1 Hudson st., suite 5.

YOUNG lady, of good moral character, would like position as companion to lady. Address E. E. FULLER, 53 Kendall st., Roxbury.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

Board Your Dog or Cat

WHILE away this summer at the new Commonwealth Hospital for Animals, 24 Cummington st., one block west of Hotel Buckminster. Special rates. Limited attendants on hand. Day and night. Outdoor exercising yards. Phone Back Bay 2246.

WOMEN'S SPECIALTIES.

BABY CARRIAGES repaired, wire painted, enamel parts. W. J. KELLY & CO., 80 Portland st.

HELP WANTED—Male.

WINDOW WASHERS.

R. H. WHITE CO. REQUIRE Experienced window washers and good strong men for day and night porters. Permanent positions to right parties. Apply between 8:30 and 10 A. M. to D. B. STRICKLAND, Supt.

PRACTICAL ELECTRICITY SCHOOL.

NEXT TERM opens Sept. 9; most successful and best equipped practical steam and electrical school now in New England; graduates assisted; engineers supplied to users; send for prospectus. LAWRENCE ENGINEERING SCHOOL, Dividend Building, Boston.

WANTED—A first-class jewelry repairer, capable of doing silver buffing; good opportunity and steady position to right party. Address P. O. Box 306, Essex sta.

WANTED AT ONCE

MEN to call on our customers, at $1 daily and expenses. SONNABEND CO., Inc., 13 Elm st., 18-20 Brattle st., near Quincy House.

A HUNDRED firemen and engineers wanted on railroads in Boston and vicinity; instruction given; passed by promotions; experience unnecessary; state age. Apply or address, with stamp, BOSTON RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, room 227, 227 Monroe st., Hoosac, N. Y.

AMATEURS wanted every Friday night at the Nickel Family Theatre; prizes. Apply to Manager D. ESSINGER, 122 Front st., Worcester, Mass.

AN ERRAND BOY, about 15 years old; also a Second Hand Bundle Boy; permanent. SECOND HAND LAUNDRY, 9 Dartmouth st., Boston.

ADVERTISING—Agents wanted at once. Apply at 90 State st., room 221, Boston.

AT 48 STATE ST., room 221, Boston, needle couples, boy, city.

BOOKBINDER WANTED—All round, or experienced stamping; non-drinking. F 366, Boston American.

BOSTON School of Piano Tuning; day and eve. classes; tuition reasonable. Tel. 1,500 Back Bay.

FIRST-CLASS linenith wanted. Apply 19 Linden st., New Bedford, Mass.

FOOTMAN wanted; must be experienced; state wages, distribute circulars, samples, etc., to cafes, etc. Address M 419, Boston American.

GOOD PAY—Men wanted to distribute to cafe signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc., to cafes, stores, etc. Address M 419, Boston American.

HELP wanted at once to learn to drive and repair automobiles; positions paying $25 to $50 a week guaranteed; course by mail or at our students; full course $25; send for stamp for catalogue. MOTOR VEHICLE SCHOOL, 54 Stanhope st., Boston; 62 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

HOUSE PAINTER wanted; steady employment can obtain permanent employment at WAINWORTH BROS., 1,707 Tremont st., Boston. Apply at once.

LEAD for application blank or call at 1 a. m. and 2 p. m.

MORE MEN $17 to $25 per week; honest, reliable men; good work; steady employment; position permanent; no canvassing. SCHOOL, 54 Washington st., Boston; day evening.

MAINSPRINGS, 30c.; put in while waiting; main springs and main wheels, $1 and $1.50. ALBERTS, 703 Washington st.

MEN—Learn to repair and drive automobiles. EASTERN AUTOMOBILE EXCHANGE, 42 Warren st.

MAINSPRINGS, 30c.; watch cleaned, 50c., warranted one year; watch crystals, 5c. Majestic Majestic Theatre.

PIPE-BENDER OPERATORS—Men experienced in running pipe threading and cutting machines; steady employment at WAINWORTH BROS., 1,707 Tremont st., Boston.

TELEGRAPHY taught quickly day or evening; at BOSTON SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 1,707 Tremont st., Boston. Apply at 1 a. m. and 2 p. m.

TELEGRAPH COURSE taught by an operator; 6 weeks' course, $15; 3 months, $30. BOSTON TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, 1,707 Tremont st., Boston.

TRAVELING lawyers, students and others; canvassers, narrow fabrics, Cromptons & Knowles looms; good chance; small capital required. Address Boston, Box 1,715.

WANTED, for the U. S. Marine Corps, men between ages of 21 and 35, who have an opportunity to see the world; for information apply to any person or to 10 Bowdoin sq., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Experienced rubber coat makers; familiar with reinforcing work; also some to learn; steady employment; good wages. Address, with references, P. O. Box 1,715, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—A cooper for slack work, must be sober and reliable. Apply to ARTHUR WINSLOW, Winslow Bros. & Smith Co., Quincy, Mass.

WANTED—Coopers on light work at MERRIMAC CHEMICAL WORKS, apply in person, Merrimac, Webster, Mass.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade; positions secured; catalogue free. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, 126 Hanover st., Boston.

WANTED—Young men to learn bicycle and bell sewing; getters, $25 required. L. H. DANA, 6 Kingston st.

WANTED—First-class fancy woolen weavers on Knowles looms; also one filling fixer. Apply or address to ANDERSON MILLS, Scituate, Mass.

WANTED—Position as chauffeur, stenography and typewriting. H 551, Boston American.

FURNITURE.

CASH PAID for furniture, carpets and household goods of every description. SACK-FRIEDBERG & SON, 1,704 Washington st.

OLD FEATHER BEDS bought; we pay double for each bed; we take them away; postal. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Fay st., Boston.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture, carpets and stoves. M. SILVERMAN, 1,702-2 Rich.

GO-CART for sale cheap. Call at 4 Sharp st., Dorchester.

HOLLOWOOD mowers $1 a foot; table, chairs, roll-top desks. 47 W. Canton st. Mon., Tues., Wed.

AUCTIONS.

STORES SOLD OUT.

I WILL auction off your goods and get you good reliable prices; no commission. Address AUCTIONEER, 2,619 Washington st., Boston.

SUMMER RESORTS.

REVERE—Furnished room, $3.50 a week, in modern house; 2 minutes from Revere Beach and one minute of the electrics, and near Wonderland. Call or write 7 Clifton st., Revere.

HELP WANTED—Female.

100 GIRLS WANTED
TO LEARN DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY
POSITIONS GUARANTEED
WE TEACH everything in DRESSMAKING including designing, cutting and making of all kinds of garments, from the simplest to the most elegant garments. "EVERYTHING" IN MILLINERY, including wire frames, buckram frames, and from plain buttons cover. REGULARLY $50 CLASS TEACHING FOR $25. $25 CLASS FOR $15. $15 CLASS TEACHING FOR $10. Terms $1 weekly. Lessons given daily. Call or write for circulars. THE MOST RELIABLE DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY SCHOOL. Boston Branch, Dudley Building, Roxbury. THE LADIES' TAILORING AND DRESSMAKING COLLEGE, 241 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

GIRLS

STEADY WORK and good wages, with a chance to learn a trade, and be obtained; steady employment. PLANET COMPANY, Centre and Bickford sts., Jamaica Plain.

STITCHERS.

EXPERIENCED on women's shoes by operating; positions with us at once may be sure of steady work; good wages. CHURCH & CHURCH MFG. CO., Centre and Bickford sts., Jamaica Plain.

GREEN TRADING STAMPS

MARKED Man, exchanged for Legal size Gold Coin. tobacco tags, certificates. 339 Washington st.

ADVERTISING solicitors wanted at once. Apply at 90 State st., room 221, Boston.

AT HOTEL HELP ASSOCIATION, 4 Allen st. Restaurants and hotels all kinds, waitresses, etc.

BOOKBINDERS WANTED—Experienced finishers and pasters. EPHRAIM ADAMS & CO., Boston.

EXPERIENCED chocolate dippers and also young girls to learn; steady employment; good wages. Apply at once, 1 Bickford st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED five-pound candy packers; also young girls to learn; steady employment; good wages. Apply at once, 1 Bickford st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED fancy candy packers; also young girls to learn; highest wages paid in the trade; steady employment. Apply at once, 1 Bickford st., Boston. E. A. WOOD CANDY CO., 45-53 Leon st., Roxbury.

FANCY IRONERS. LEWANDO'S, Watertown, Mass.

GIRLS WANTED; no night work; three minutes from Dudley st. station. Apply at WAINWRIGHT LAUNDRY, 51 Chatham st.

GIRLS WANTED to operate eyelass case, good pay; steady work. HUB OPTICAL CASE CO., Oakdale sq., East Boston.

HOW BIG IS YOUR BUST? Dr. Conway's Bust Cream guaranteed to increase bust measurement from 4 to 10 inches; no injury; no appliances; no massage; treatment confidential; $1.00 per box; sealed parts, 4c. stamps. CONWAY SPECIFIC CO., 164 Tremont st., Boston, Mass. 9 to 5.

STITCHERS WANTED on ladies' wrappers. 20 Bickford st., Roxbury.

WANTED—Ex. rubber coat makers familiar with reinforcing work; also some to learn; steady work. CLINTON MFG. CO., 65 Brookside av., Jamaica Plain.

WANTED—Experienced general housework girl; good wages; no washing; good pay to right girl. Call 48 Munroe st., Roxbury, take Humboldt av. car.

WANTED—Experienced chocolate dippers and fancy packers; also young girls to learn; steady; healthy workrooms. Apply H. D. FOSS & CO., 112 Canal st., Boston.

WANTED—A girl to come mornings to do chamber work. Apply at once.

WANTED, by lady, private pupils; stenography and typewriting. H 551, Boston American.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION

NEPTUNE LINE $17.50 TO NEW YORK 2nd CLASS VIA RAIL & BOAT VIA TROLLEY & BOAT

Via Fall River and the magnificent Steamers CONNECTICUT and RHODE ISLAND.
Safety—Convenience—Comfort—Music.
CURRENT RATES—Including Berth and Meals.
ALL POINTS.
Boat train leaves Boston Station, Boston, at 4.50 P. M. Mondays 4.27 P. M. Fridays, connecting with Steamer leaving Fall River at 8 P. M. Tuesdays, including Sunday, at 7 P. M., and Saturdays at 8 P. M. Through tickets and staterooms at City Ticket Office, 226 Washington st., Tel. 50265 Main.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—Metropolitan Water and Sewerage Board, Commissioners' Office, Contracts—Sealed proposals for furnishing and delivering Pipe and Special Castings, Gates and Hydrants, will be received by the Massachusetts Metropolitan Water and Sewerage Board at the Office of the Board, until 12 M., on Tuesday, September 17, 1907, at which time they will be publicly opened and read. Bids must be made upon blank forms which will be furnished by the Board, and must be filed in sealed envelopes addressed to the undersigned at the office of the Board, 14 Beacon st., Boston, Mass., and plainly marked "Proposals for Pipe." The Commission reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Specifications may be obtained at the office of the Board. JOHN R. MANNING, Massachusetts Highway Commissioner, Chairman.

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
PASSENGER SERVICE. BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL. BOSTON TO GLASGOW VIA LONDONDERRY. BOSTON TO GLASGOW AND DERRY. $26.50.
Numerous sailings. Steamer Sept. 20, No. Indian, Oct. 4, Laurentian, Oct. 18, Chino, Nov. 1. Rates, $26.50 and upward. Cabin passengers have the privileges of the Steamer Lounge, Music Room, Library, Promenade all above the Upper Deck. Electric Lights. Wireless. Rates $26 Plus Steamship Tax.

AUTOMOBILES.

WILL EXCHANGE
Land for Automobile.

I WILL exchange good new 5-room house, Roxbury suburb for a touring car in good condition. S 592, Boston American.

CLOTHING.

RADICAL REDUCTIONS to make room—Men's eighty sorts clothing, made by leading tailors; stylish, perfect fitting; $12 up; Prince Albert coats from $17.50 up; coats from $1 up; pants from 79c. up. MANUFACTURERS' CLOTHING HOUSE, near Dudley st. terminal. Tel. 1999-2 Rox.

$1 SUITS, $1 pants, $1 overcoats, cloaks, furs, $2 up; evening and stage dresses for sale or to let. Costumer, 72 Essex st., Boston.

KINSON LAW OFFICE, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

REAL ESTATE

for sale, 12½c. per line; displayed, 25c. per line.

Specially for Home Seekers
Healthful Ashcroft Heights

ONLY 16c. FARE, STEAM OR TROLLEY, 15 MINUTES FROM SOUTH STATION, 150 ft. above sea level, overlooking Boston; 1 to 5 acre lots; $100 to $300 per acre.

PRETTY, SIGHTLY, CONVENIENT, TO SCHOOLS, CHURCHES AND WORD RATES TO THRIFTY, INDUSTRIOUS HOME-SEEKERS. Over 2,000 purchasers within walking distance, that is why we can sell you land and give you a home.

NO $ NO VACANT HOUSES.

Why not NO $ and own your own home, rent half, and save rent money, and in a few years own all more are built start one yourself, home for $5 down, $5 monthly, rent $5 to $8 per month. See Ashcroft tender. E. K. HUBBARD, 53 South Bldg., Boston. Tel. North Market st.

EVERETT BUILDER must sell this almost new 7-room house; cost $4,000; will take $3,500; absolutely among the best in the city; 12 minutes to Boston; 2 minutes to electric cars; 2 minutes to steam cars; fine neighborhood; high, sightly location; 50-foot lot; all modern improvements; set tubs, open fire places, electric lights, hardwood floors, gas and set range; 2 toilets; 2 sinks; nearly new; must be sold; terms to suit purchaser. Apply at once to owner, 4 Allen st., Boston.

EVERETT—8-ROOM HOUSE

WITH BATH, furnace and pipe lot of sand, near-by; 5 minutes to electric cars, 15 minutes to Boston and electric cars, in a first-class locality; price, $3,200; terms, $300 cash, balance to suit; 1 page at 4 per cent. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,028 old South Building, Boston.

NEWTON, 5C FARE; $3,200.

HOUSE 7 ROOMS, bath, furnace, gas, large lot; convenient; price, $3,200; terms, $500 cash, balance like rent. BENJAMIN F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st., Boston.

ONE ACRE FARMS.

$100, $150, $200 each; 30 minutes to Scho Lake, No. Stoughton, 14 miles out, liver $31,000 worth of land in 1 year; 1 to 5 acre lots; good soil for suburban land; soon it cannot be had. No one else can sell you land. Take Hyde Park car, have all your own poultry and vegetables, and have 5 cents fare; no taxes; no assessments. Lots are surrounded by flowers, camp into near our land. Apply to owner, MICHAEL J. DUGGAN, 209 Washington st., Boston.

ROXBURY.

NICE 7-room single house; all improvements; hard wood floors; fenced in; small garden; price reduced $6,000; cost over $8,000; must be sold; terms easy. Inquire of owner, 5 Dorchester.

6 ROOMS AND BATH, $3,000.

ONLY A FEW of these little homes left, 6 rooms and bath, set tubs, set mantels, furnace, range, screens and shades, for $250 down and $15 a month; price $3,000. Take Dudley st. car to Ruggles st. HENRY F. SAVAGE, 27 Pemberton square.

FOR SALE—A 2-family house, 11 rooms, double piazza, set tubs, set mantels, set range, lot 40x100, 1,150 feet, for new electric or steam cars, 50, fare; price, $3,500; $500 cash, balance to suit. Apply to owner, 4 Allen st., Boston. Or will exchange for $4,000 to $5,000 property, or inquire this week at Old South, Room 24, 2d floor, 10 to 12.

MUST BE SOLD near station, 13 miles from Boston; 7 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, furnace, set tubs, open fire places, electric lights, hardwood floors, set range, screens, etc.; paved; $6,000; cost over $10,000; price $5,500, terms to suit. CHARLES A. SAGENCY, 420 Old South Bldg.

MAPLEWOOD.

$6.75 PER MONTH and $200 down buys 7-room cottage. All conveniences. Open Labor Day. PETERSEN & CO., 1,004 Old South Building.

FARM—23 miles from Boston, 15 from Providence; easy terms, 4 Allen st., Boston.

14 MILES OUT on main travelled road near Boston, 7 rooms, bath, set tubs, set range, 2 business men, nursing and attention; 2½ acres, 200 feet deep, 100 feet front, 100 fruit trees, 20 vines and pasture, extra good soil for garden; 2 chicken houses, 2 sheds and large old wine cellar, well arranged buildings in good repair; price, $3,000; terms, $500 cash. Apply to owner, 4 Allen st., Boston.

11-CENT FARE to Boston, well located on electric line, 7 rooms and bath, set tubs, set range, open fire places, electric lights, hardwood floors, in fine condition; price, $3,000; terms, $500 cash, balance like rent. BROOKS REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 27 North Market st.

WEST ROXBURY AND FAST TROLLEY.

$3,000—Modern attractive 6-room house, 2 minutes to trolley, 12 minutes to Boston; fine location, fronting on Centre st.; price, $3,000; terms, $500 cash, balance like rent. BROOKS REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 27 North Market st.

WINTHROP—Modern 6-room house, 50-foot stock barn and 5 large poultry buildings, all in good repair; price, $5,000; $1,000 cash, including 225 poultry; 10 horses, 2 cows, 2 heifers, 2 calves, 2 carriages, farm machinery, tools and crops; an ideal country home. JOSIAH PELLEY, 1,004 Old South Building.

MANY BRICK, FEW FIND—Attractive country home, 10 minutes from Scollay square, north of Boston, 2½-story modern dwelling, plazza on three sides, set tubs, open fire places, hardwood floors, furnace heat, gas and electric fixtures, all in fine condition; 1½ acres of land, fine fruit trees, berries, grapes, etc.; price, $9,000; terms to suit. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st., Boston.

ONE ACRE FARMS.

$100, $150, $200 each; 30 minutes to Scho Lake, No. Stoughton, 14 miles out, liver $31,000 worth of land in 1 year; 1 to 5 acre lots; good soil for suburban land; soon it cannot be had. No one else can sell you land. Take Hyde Park car, have all your own poultry and vegetables, and have 5 cents fare; no taxes; no assessments. Lots are surrounded by flowers, camp into near our land. Apply to owner, MICHAEL J. DUGGAN, 209 Washington st., Boston.

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6 ROOMS AND BATH, $3,000.

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$6.75 PER MONTH and $200 down buys 7-room cottage. All conveniences. Open Labor Day. PETERSEN & CO., 1,004 Old South Building.

FARM—23 miles from Boston, 15 from Providence; easy terms, 4 Allen st., Boston.

BUSINESS CHANCES

for sale, 12½c. per line; displayed, 25c. per line.

HOTEL 30 MILES OUT.

NOW LEASED—Furnishings for sale on account of owner's ill health; 50 rooms; rent, $50; offer 25 years active service; 45 guest rooms, 35 to let; 2 baths, 2 toilets; 2 sample rooms; 2 parlors; large local and transient trade; furnishings cost $3,000; will invoice; $1,500 cash; $1,000 on note; hotel and satisfy owner; as to the reason, 2 to 3 years' lease. HOTEL BROKER, 1,004 Old South. HARRINGTON CO., 226 Washington st., Boston.

COUNTRY STORE.

WANT ONE with dwelling; must have cash. SMITH & EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO.

BARBER SHOP for sale, good business, price reasonable. Address MARION, Mass.

MILLINERY business, doing $8,000 year, best class of trade; will sell or lease. MARION, Mass.

MILLINERY business, near Boston, $8,000 yearly sales, price very low; sickness; investigate. MARION, Mass. HOWARD & CO.

COUNTRY STORE.

$3,000—DRY GOODS, millinery, boots, shoes, $1,000 stock; rent, $15; 3 living rooms; 2 tenements; steam electric cars, electric lights, rent $6 month, $1,000 cash, balance to suit. HARRINGTON CO., 226 Washington st., Boston. Tel. 50265 Main.

$200—GROCERIES, variety, including furniture and fixtures; 3 living rooms; rent, $10; will exchange for a single person. DEERING, 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$500 OR INVENTORY, periodical, cigar, papers, attractive, near store on Tremont st., fine location; rent, $15. HARRINGTON CO.

BEACON HILL lodging houses—20 rooms, 2 baths, steam heat, nice furniture, carpets, good location; rent, $100. HARRINGTON CO.

HANCOCK st., 19 rooms, 2 baths, steam heat, furnishings of the best; rent, $100. HARRINGTON CO.

BAYDEN, 6 Beacon st., Boston.

$4,500 BACK BAY RESTAURANT seats 70; long lease; rent, $75. HARRINGTON CO.

$8,000 RESTAURANT seats 100; short hours; near City Hall. R. A. CASSIN, 55 School st., near City Hall.

SCOLLAY SQUARE THEATRE—Fine location, 60 minutes from Boston; a paying proposition. Apply to owner.

CONTENTS of blacksmith shop for sale; stock, tools, fixtures, etc. Apply at 1 Bickford st., Baldwinsville, Mass.

WANTED—A young man with $500 can make a fortune; established business. 4 Allen st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

PEOPLE'S PALACE HOTEL
COR. WASHINGTON AND BROOKLINE STS.
Cooled by Artificial Breezes.

SECOND floor front room, suitable for 2 gentlemen; $5 per night, or $1.50 up weekly.

3 SUITE of 3 rooms each, bath rooms, steam heat and electric lights. 1,000 Tremont st., suite 2.

APPLETON ST., 44—Fine large, newly refitted rooms, all conveniences; table board if desired.

BEACON HILL—21 Pinckney st., corner of Beacon st., 2 minutes from State House; summer and winter board.

BEACHMONT—Large, well-furnished rooms, all modern improvements, finest location possible; excellent table; terms reasonable. Tel. 1,245 Beach.

BEACON HILL—Beautiful rooms, elegant, 58 Chestnut st., corner Walnut; table board. Tel. 58 Pinckney.

BOARD and room for ladies before and during confinement. 388 5th st., So. Boston.

BOARD and room for gentlemen, 2 in house, by the day. 276 Columbus av.

FURNISHED front room suite, business gentlemen preferred who appreciate quiet home. Tel. 2160—1 Back Bay. 1,000 Tremont st., Boston.

HOTEL ST. APPLETON ST.—Rooms by day or week; table board.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS by the day; everything first-class. Tel. 1245-1 Tremont.

TO LET—Nicely furnished rooms, front parlor with piano; also large parlor with piano; hot water, gas; for light housekeeping; side room.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907

Where Mr. Williams Failed

He Failed to Show Why Anyone Should Remain Longer in a Hopelessly Riven Party

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George Fred Williams said in last Sunday's AMERICAN that if Henry M. Whitney is nominated for Governor at the Democratic State convention he will not vote for him. Public opinion has rendered the verdict that Mr. Williams's letter is an able and convincing demonstration of Mr. Whitney's unworthiness of the office he seeks.

Mr. Williams has shown very clearly why no true follower of Thomas Jefferson can vote for Whitney, but he has failed to show, on the other hand, why any one should hope longer to accomplish any real reform through the Democratic party in Massachusetts.

Mr. Whitney, Mayor Fitzgerald, William A. Gaston, Josiah Quincy and other men like them are in control of the real Democratic organization—the machine which is most effective when it comes to preventing anti-trust legislation at the State House and defeating genuine Democrats at the polls—and they are going to remain in control as long as corporations find it profitable to spend corruption money to prevent the Democratic party from doing anything to block them in robbing the public.

Mr. Williams has his own experience to inform him, after leading for ten years Democrats who wanted to make their party worthy of its name, how effective, THROUGH TREACHERY, this machine is at the polls and how little chance there is to turn the traitors out.

The Whitney politicians have made the Democratic party impotent, thereby hoping to insure the trusts, which own the Republican machine body and soul, root and branch, that there shall be no political organization in existence in Massachusetts that can offer any effective resistance to their carrying out their plunder plans.

The Independence League is the only conservative party in Massachusetts that is honestly committed to the public ownership of public utilities, to eliminating graft from politics, to permitting the people to have a DIRECT voice in their own affairs, to popular elections of ALL public officials, including judges and United States Senators, to TRIAL BY JURY FOR ALL MEN ACCUSED OF CONTEMPT OF COURT, and to a limitation of the power of judges to grant injunctions in labor disputes.

Every one of these principles is TRULY DEMOCRATIC.

The Republican party in this State is against every one of them.

The Democratic party is so hopelessly divided, and in some official quarters, as, for instance, in Boston, so HOPELESSLY CORRUPT, that no action seriously calculated to put any of these principles into practice can ever be expected from it.

If Whitney is nominated Mr. Williams and his friends will bolt the ticket. If any man committed to the enforcement of true Democratic principles is nominated, Mr. Whitney and his FRIENDS will KNIFE the ticket.

In either case the party loses.

This is not a condition peculiar to Massachusetts or to this campaign. It is national and chronic.

Mr. Bryan was defeated by it in 1896, and again more overwhelmingly in 1900.

John B. Moran was its victim in this State last year.

McCarren, a Standard Oil "Democrat," in New York recently BOASTED that his and McClellan's efforts prevented the Democratic candidate for Governor of that State last Fall from being elected by 100,000 majority.

Obviously, the only place for a man who really believes in Democratic doctrine and WANTS TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING is in the Independence League.

Speed Mania Responsible for Auto Fatalities

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner

The many fatalities in motor-car accidents lately are in every case traceable to speed mania.

It is not the men who use the automobile for business or pleasure, but the criminally careless speed-hogs who endanger their own lives and the lives of others by reckless driving.

In the interests of the development of the automobile, if for no other reason, it is important that this sort of thing be rigorously punished.

Not only do the overspeeders make life unsafe on suburban and country roads, but they spoil the pleasure of motorists content to use their machines legitimately, and they will soon build up a prejudice against the automobile that will do much toward checking its proper development.

The law does not tolerate racing of locomotives or of steamboats, and it should deal promptly with those who employ one of the very first inventions of the present time merely to glut their own thirst for speed.

Inspiration

By James J. Montague

Doctors have decided that writers use cocaine and other drugs to get themselves into inspired frames of mind.—News Item.

WHEN Kipling was wont, in the days when he was to set your blithe feet keeping time
To the typical airs
Of Bombay or Benares
Told in rollicking, frolicking rhyms,
It wasn't his soul that got out of control, leaped into his words and assailed you.
But he smoked when he wrote all the stuff you now quote; 'twas his brand of tobacco that nailed you.

WHEN London and Roberts and William J. Long write legends of timber wolf schools,
And of lynxes that fight
In the forest at night
By the Marquis of Queensberry rules,
You're hardly required to think them inspired; they hand you out that sort of tripe
With ready facility and active agility, what time they are hitting the pipe.

WHEN you flounder in word-drifts a dozen feet deep, with never a way out in sight,
In the novels H. James,
With no man knows what aims,
S'ps up weary hours to write.
Don't fancy your brain will give way to the strain, or utterly cast away hope,
Though his words may appal,
They mean nothing at all.
They're merely the product of dope.

THE SORROWS OF SAT'AN

HE FALLS IN WITH SCORCHERS

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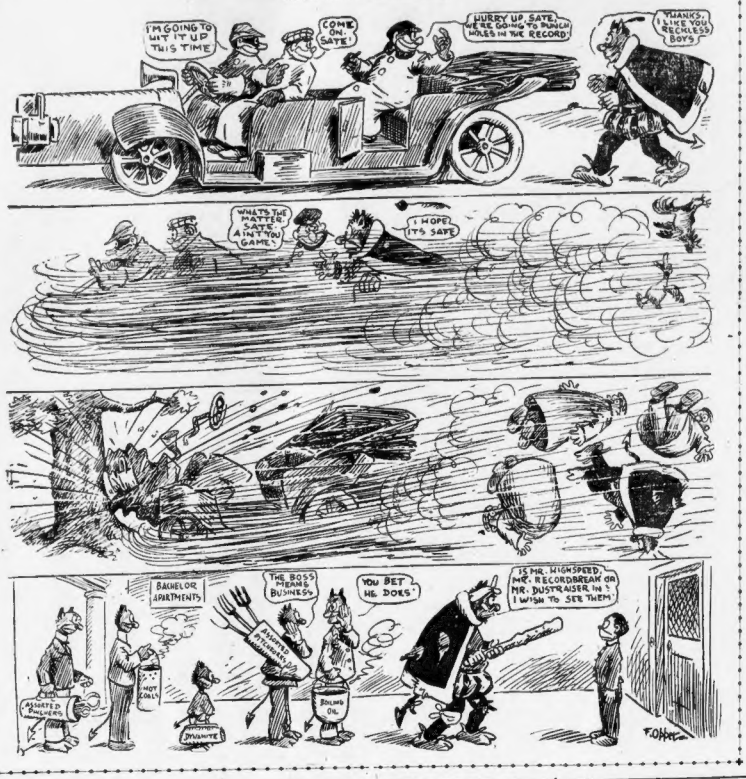
I'M GOING TO HIT IT UP THIS TIME
COME ON, SATE!
HURRY UP, SATE, WE'RE GOING TO PUNCH MILES IN WE RECORD!
THANKS, I LIKE YOU RECKLESS BOYS
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SATE, AIN'T YOU GAME?
I HOPE IT'S SAFE
BACHELOR APARTMENTS
THE BOSS MEANS BUSINESS
YOU BET HE DOES
IS MR. HIGHSPEED, MR. RECORDBREAKER OR MR. DUSTRAISER IN? I WISH TO SEE THEM
ASPHALT PAVEMENTS
HOT COALS
BOILING OIL
DYNAMITE
T. OLIVER

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $9.50 PER

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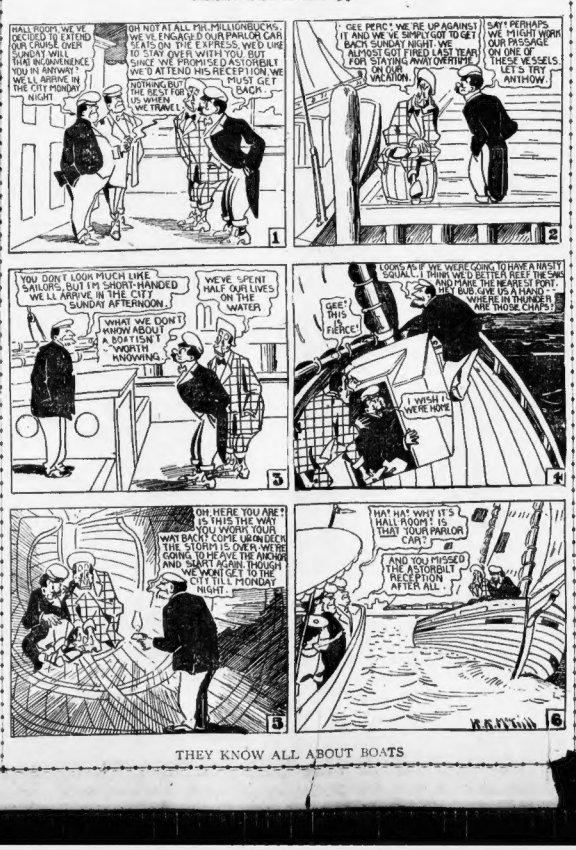
HALL ROOM, WE'VE DECIDED TO EXTEND OUR CRUISE OVER SUNDAY WILL THAT INCONVENIENCE YOU IN ANYWAY? WE'LL ARRIVE IN THE CITY MONDAY NIGHT.
OH NOT AT ALL MR. MILLIONBUCKS, WE'VE ENGAGED OUR PARLOR CAR SEATS ON THE EXPRESS, WE'D LIKE TO STAY OVER WITH YOU, BUT SINCE WE PROMISED ASTORBILT WE'D ATTEND HIS RECEPTION, WE MUST GET BACK
NOTHING BUT THE BEST FOR US WHEN WE TRAVEL
1
GEE PEAC', WE'RE UP AGAINST IT AND WE'VE SIMPLY GOT TO GET BACK SUNDAY NIGHT. WE ALMOST GOT FIRED LAST YEAR FOR STAYING AWAY OVERTIME
SAY! PERHAPS WE MIGHT WORK OUR PASSAGE ON ONE OF THESE VESSELS LET'S TRY ANTHOW.
ON OUR VACATION.
2
YOU DON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE SAILORS, BUT I'M SHORT-HANDED WE'LL ARRIVE IN THE CITY SUNDAY AFTERNOON.
WE'VE SPENT HALF OUR LIVES ON THE WATER
WHAT WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT A BOAT ISN'T WORTH KNOWING.
3
LOOKS AS IF WE WERE GOING TO HAVE A NASTY SQUALL. I THINK WE'D BETTER REEF THE SAILS AND PLACE THE NEAREST PORT
HAT BUG, GIVE US A HAND— WHERE IN THUNDER ARE THOSE CHAPS?
GEE! THIS IS FIERCE!
I WISH I WERE HOME
4
OH HERE YOU ARE! I'M SAYS THIS THE WAY YOU WORK YOUR WAY BACK? COME UNION DECK THE STORM IS OVER, WE'RE GOING TO HEAVE THE ANCHOR AND START AGAIN, THOUGH WE WON'T GET TO THE CITY TILL MONDAY NIGHT.
5
HA! HA! WHY IT'S HALL ROOM! IS THAT YOUR PARLOR CAR?
AND YOU MISSED THE ASTORBILT RECEPTION AFTER ALL.
6

THEY KNOW ALL ABOUT BOATS

The Log of the U. S. S. Oklahoma

By Wex Jones

CAPTAIN SALT, thirty-five years in the service, isn't going to command the Oklahoma on her voyage to the Pacific. Very young men are to be in charge, according to the Oyster Bay programme. Captain Salt, who can handle a battleship as easy as you would a dinghy, has been appointed to the Boston Navy Yard as chief of the Carrier Pigeon Service. His job will be seeing that the pigeons get fed properly and that no one sneaks the eggs.

* * *

New captain joined to-day. Said to be a wonder at sailing model yachts, having won two cups in the eighteen-inch class in the Frog Pond.

* * *

Captain Golball is a corker. He has livened things up a lot. Set off a firecracker under the chaplain yesterday and laughed fit to burst when the holy man took the companion ladder in three bumps. Roller skating parties aft every night.

* * *

"Condensed Milk," the boys call the new admiral—he's even younger than the captains. By the new plan the more important a man's job the younger he must be. Condensed Milk is eighteen, and the ship's boy is fifty-seven.

* * *

The fleet is now on the ocean. Condensed Milk got mixed up, but finally came out all right by signalling each captain to shake dice for first ship out. There was some argument over a tie, but the lads straightened it out in time to catch up with us.

* * *

The New Mexico went back to Newport to-day, her captain having forgotten his songbook and banjo. We sighted one of the Royal Mail packets to-day, and our captain said she made such a ripping target he couldn't resist it. Johnny Blake put six 6-inch shells into her in fifty seconds, and the blame thing sank. "Good sport while it lasted," said the skipper.

* * *

The captain is organizing a Greek letter society on board, the Alpha Beta Dinghats, or something like that. The Massamichigan sank yesterday, having engaged in a running contest with the Caloregon to settle a $2 wager between the skippers.

* * *

Reached Callao all right. Five battleships load in Magellan, trying to race through at night, and two more wandered off somewhere on their own account. Condensed Milk got a telegram to-day saying the Buritamari fleet has been mobilized and will be please come back with the navy and defend the country. Telegraphed back he would hurry home by Suez, and asked to have the Buritamaris enjoined from declaring war for four months.

* * *

Home again. Boston don't look the same since the Buritamaris bombarded it, but otherwise the coast is perfectly good. Condensed Milk sent ashore as too old after his year at sea.

* * *

Well, we showed the world we could put our fleet where it would be no use to us if we wanted to.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Never Acknowledge Even to Yourself That You Fear Being Injured by Another's Thoughts

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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A WOMAN victim of that modern torture rack, the surgeon's table, found herself so utterly broken in body and mind that she sought help from one of the many healers to be found in New York.

Many of these "healers" perform remarkable cures, and miracles of good are accomplished to-day by the power of spirit over matter.

But this healer began by assuring the invalid that she must make herself Positive against the evil thoughts of any one toward her. She must deny their power to harm her.

Now, the poor little sufferer had never in all her life imagined that any one entertained an evil or unkind thought toward her, but, being so weak and broken and so lacking in vitality, the idea that the "healer" put into her mind took root, and for months she suffered miserably with the fear that some one was sending her "evil thoughts."

False Teaching

SHE was not healed, of course, by such a "metaphysician." That metaphysician, or Scientist, ought to be put out of practice as a charlatan.

Such teaching is wicked. It savors of the Dark Ages. The moment any one talks that kind of "science" to you, know that it does not come from the source of all truth, God.

No one can harm you by evil thoughts if you send forth only thoughts of good.

The ancient wise men said every morning: "Peace to every created thing. Bliss to every created thing. Love to every created thing." That was the beginning of the day's prayer.

It is a beautiful idea, and would help to bring the millennium if each living, thinking being sent forth the words from the heart, and then tried to live them every day.

Good and Evil Thoughts

NEVER acknowledge to yourself or to any one else that you have fear of being injured by another's thoughts. When you "deny" their "evil thoughts" you recognize them.

The most fiendish mind in the universe cannot affect you if you hold only loving, tolerant and pitying feelings for all created things.

If a selfish and jealous mind sends out a missile of evil thought intended to harm another, and it is met with a strong current of kind and pitying thought, it will fall to earth like a splinter blown by the wind.

Nothing and nobody can harm you but yourself.

Keep that consciousness ever in mind.

One little hour of petty and narrow criticism and faultfinding, one mood of complaint at the way Fate is using you, one whining and irritable and weak mood of self-pity, will do you more harm than all the combined thoughts of your enemies.

Never pity yourself.

Find something for which to be thankful every hour.

Express it more, and go your way rejoicing.

Jackson's Prayer

I READ the other day that General Stonewall Jackson "prayed without ceasing," as the Bible commands.

He said: "I have so fixed the habit of my own mind that I never raise a glass of water to my lips without lifting my heart to God in thanks and prayer for the water of life. Then, when we take our meals, there is the grace. Whenever I drop a letter in the postoffice I send a petition along with it for God's blessing upon its mission and the person to whom it is sent. When I breathe the air of a letter just received, I stop to ask God to prepare me for its contents and make it a messenger of good."

That is a beautiful idea, and will sweeten life, enlarge the vision, increase power and bring health to the body and mind of the one who makes it a habit.

"Peace to all living things. Bliss to all living things. Love to all living things."

Dinkelspiel's Eppy Grams

By George V. Hobart

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Before a day goes by but somebody gits us a chance to be a hypocrite for a few minutes.

* * *

Some men vas born liars and some unders vas not, but dey do der best dey can to make people dink so.

* * *

If life vas only a tragedy, dot is der best reason it should be vell acted.

* * *

Der cholly [illegible] fellow in der cafe chenerally [illegible] home to be differ-ent.

* * *

Der [illegible] loves dare vas microbes in a kiss chenerally gets his vish.

* * *

Der automobile may be a fine ding for civilization, but it never struck me dot vay.

* * *

To know how to keep still at der right moment is a splendid profession to vork at.

* * *

It takes three people to enchineer a quarrel—two to make it und vun to run for a policeman.

* * *

Reform is a word vich der politicians borrow until after election, den dey put it back in der dictionary.